CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

107,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892. NUMBER 13.

Poetry.

TEN LITTLE CANDIDATES.

Ten little candidates standing in a line—
Hill downed Cleveland and then there were nine.

Nine little candidates wishing to be great—
Campbell met McKinley, then there were eight,

Eight little candidates waiting for the "heaven"—
Brice tied up his pocket book, then there were seven.

Seven little candidates up to scurvy tricks—
Roger got rattled, then there were six.

Six little candidates trying to connive—
Governor Russell did the baby act, then there were five.

Five little candidates clamoring for gore—
Crisp struck a silver snag, then there were four.

Four little candidates laughing in their glee—
Carlisle showed a rebel record, leaving only three.

Three little candidates wondering what to do—
Gorman's state is sure enough, then there were two.

Two little candidates having heaps of fun—
Gray wears a goatee, then there was one.

One little candidate in Albany a-shiver—
New York's spring elections sent him up Salt river. —[Philadelphia Press.

OUR OWN.

BY MARGARET T. SANGSTER.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The word unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain,
But we vex "our own"
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never come home at night,
And hearts have broken
For harsh words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the sometime guest;
But oft for "our own"
The bitter tone,
Though we love "our own" the best.
Ah! lips with the curve impatient!
Ah, brow, with that look of scorn!
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of morn.

LENTEN RESOLVES.

THE PASTOR'S ADVICE.

The sermon taught self abnegation,
Mortification and denial,
And four maids from the congregation
Thus put their piety on trial.

MORTIFYING THE SPIRIT.

Said Maud:—"Humanity I need;
No more in lofty mood I'll pass
A seeming sower of good seed—
I'll cease to teach the infant class.

THE OUTER WOMAN.

May blushed and said:—"I dress too well;
I must retrench, so, as a starter,
To fashion's reign I will toll the knell
By giving up my diamond garter."

VICARIOUS ABASEMENT.

Said Belle: "I just hate chocolates,
So I will buy them as a duty
And, sternly just as all the fates,
Will feed them, every one, to Beauty."

AND THE GREATEST OF ALL.

"And I," said Blanche, "will go one better
Than the most lowly of creation;
I'll be a saint right to the letter
By giving up self-abnegation."

A RONDEAU.

O, tender rose, how haply blest!
Near to her gentle heart you rest,
How sweet, how calm is thy repose—
Ah, thou art honored, dainty rose.

To dream upon my loved one's breast!
I envy thee thy snow-white nest
'Neath where love's passions lie suppress'd—
The passions I would fain disclose,
O, tender rose!

Where'er I speak my heart's unrest
Her cheeks flame like the crimson west!
Down a tender passion glows
Within her heart for me—who knows?
I fain would be like thou caress'd,
O, tender rose!
—[Chicago Mail.

SPRING, GENTLE SPRING.

Come, put away the ulster big,
And the sealskin cap we wore,
For gentle spring is coming on,
We shall not need them more.

Pull down the camphored trunk
Forth from the attic high,
And pack those winter clothes away
For spring is drawing nigh.

And when we get them packed away
Up out of sight. Why, then
We'll shiver and shake to find
That cold snap's here again.
[Clothier and Furniture.

Miscellany.

TOM DOLAN'S "30."

The Death of an Old Telegrapher Told in "Wire" Language.

"'Tom' Dolan is dead," is what the man at the New York end of the wire told the man in Chicago. Chicago told St. Louis, St. Louis told Kansas City, Kansas City told Denver, Denver told Ogden and Ogden told San Francisco, says a recent issue of the New York *Herald*.

And so it became quickly known from one end of the continent to the other, that the man who for fourteen years was night manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in New York had passed away. No one who had ever known "Tom," as everybody called him, heard the news without feeling sorrow.

Mr. Dolan was found dead at 12:30 o'clock in the morning at Broome and Varick streets. An hour before he had been chatting with his son. It had been his custom for 30 or 40 years to go to bed at about 2 a. m. Saturday night was his regular night off, and last Saturday night he spent in the vicinity of his home. He lived at No. 215 Spring street, and it is supposed that while walking through Broome street he was stricken with apoplexy. He probably died within half an hour of the time his son left him, for when a policeman discovered the body it was cold.

Nearly every member of the army of night workers down town knew "Tom" Dolan. He was a striking looking man, being over six feet tall, of spare figure, clear cut features and wore long, silvery hair. He had been a printer, a newspaper man and a telegrapher. He had a genius for mechanics, knew how to control men and had a wonderful memory. For many years he was considered an authority in sporting matters. He was a frequent contributor to the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and there was not a thoroughbred racer in the country that he could not give the pedigree of. He was also an authority on billiards, and was known as one of the best amateur finger billiardists in New York.

From 1860 to 1883 he was night manager of the Western Union Telegraph company. Later he had charge of the telegraph service of Green & Bateman when that firm was in the height of its prosperity. After its failure he returned to the Western Union.

He was a charming conversationalist and was a deep reader. The "boys" in the Western Union office looked upon him as one of themselves, although he was old enough to be the father of any one of them. Though not noted as an electrician, he was probably the best posted man in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph company in regard to the mechanical arrangement of the great main artery of the system—the central office in this city.

But it will not be on account of his mechanical knowledge or his sporting writings that telegraphers will remember him by, but for his genial manners and his honesty of purpose. There was no night manager of the Western Union company in this city who made more friends than he did.

Mr. Dolan was 53 years old and leaves a widow and several children, all of whom are adults. He was buried on Tuesday. A delegation from the Press club, of which he was a member, and scores of telegraph operators attended his funeral. The operators placed a "30" wreath on his grave. ("30" in telegraphy means "No More," "Good Night, or "The End.")

SHE IS DEAD GAME.

Fannie Miller, the Deputy Sheriff at Muskogee, Ind. Ter.

Fannie Miller, deputy United States marshal at Muskogee, Indian territory, is one of the bravest women in the West. She was born twenty years ago near St. Joseph, Mo., of respectable parents named Johnson. When 4 years old she moved to Sherman, Texas, and at the age of 18, in company with an experienced officer, went to Mexico to aid in ferreting out the perpetrators of a series of crimes along the border. After two years of adventure she married and moved to Talahana, I. T.

This little woman is nervy and has remarkable powers of endurance. She rides with Deputy B. C. Cantrell, a cousin, having accompanied him on

DEPUTY FANNIE MILLER.

many expeditions of danger and fatigue. She and her cousin trailed Fegan and Ed. Kinsley, noted cattle thieves, five days in the mountains of the Cherokee nation, last fall. Mrs. Miller was riding alone when, to her surprise, she came face to face with Fagan, whom she placed under arrest before he could realize that she was an officer and in earnest. Kinsley's hiding place was soon found, and in securing his arrest several shots were exchanged. Mrs. Miller also arrested the Warren brothers, noted whisky peddlers.

Mrs. Miller's mother died when she was eight years old, and her father was buried a few years later. She is 5 feet 2 inches tall, weighs 135 pounds, has intelligent gray eyes, dark hair, a firm expression, is quick of movement, and quiet and unassuming in manner. She associates with the best people, and keeps a complete record, giving dates and names of persons present, that she may be able to protect herself against any slanderous tongues. This remarkable woman seems delighted with her perilous work, and being well educated, is anything but bold and brazen. Deputy Cantrell has been on the marshal's force for eight years. He says Fannie Miller's services are almost indispensable.

NEWSPAPER FUN.

First Young Woman—Mabel is writing for a magazine.

Second Young Woman (jealous)—Well, if she incloses the subscription price I have no doubt she will get it.—[Washington Star.

"I thought you said Miss Ettie Kett was very modest and refined."

"She is."

"I heard her laughing at vulgar and indecent language last evening."

"Where?"

"At the theater."

"Oh, that's all right. It's fashionable to laugh at vulgarity and indecency on the stage, you know."—[New York Press.

Hospital Surgeon—What! This well dressed, prosperous-looking man starving to death? Nonsense! There must be some mistake!

Ambulance Driver—No, yer honor, dere's no mishtake. We found him in his house, wake as a cat, an' he said he hadn't aten a thing for a week.

The Man—Yes, doctor, it's the truth. You see our girl went away last week, and my wife's been doing the cooking ever since.—[Boston News.

"What a fool Mrs. Brown was to give Brown all her money when she married him."

"Yes; and the result shows that it is not always good economy to husband one's resources."—[Boston Transcript.

Caller—Is your mother at home, my son?

Boy—No, mum.

Caller—Did she go out for a drive?

Boy—Yes, mum.

Caller—I wonder if that was her I saw just now turning the corner? What sort of a conveyance did she go out in?

Do you know?

Boy—Yes mum. I heard pa say just a minute ago that she went off in a dudgeon.—[Boston Courier.

Dix—How old was your wife when you were married?

Hicks—Twenty-six.

Dix—And that was ten years ago, she must be 36 now.

Hicks—No; 26.—[Truth.

"My husband received a note to-day in a woman's hand writing."

"Did he open it?"

"I did not. And, what is more, I left him by himself to read it at his leisure."

"Don't you worry over it?"

"No, but I guess he does. It was from my dressmaker."—[New York Press.

Poverty Could Not Cloud His Wit.

A shivering wretch, with barely clothes enough to dust a fiddle with, blew into the Chestnut street police station on the wintry blast recently, and asked for shelter, says the St. Louis *Chronicle*.

There was a good-natured expression on the portly fellow's face that dirt could not hide. The sergeant looked at him for a moment, and then reflected, "I never in my life saw a man so badly pock-marked," and then aloud said to the man at the railing, "You must have fallen into a keg of nails when you were young and your flesh tender."

"It's my face you mean, sor? Indeed, I did not; but I'll tell you how it was. I was the first born in my family, and me father was the wealthiest man in Ireland.

"Not satisfied with me native beauty, me father had my face set all over with diamonds, rubies and precious stones. When I was 10 years of age me father lost his fortune in an effort to free Ireland, and reluctantly he was compelled from time to time to remove the jewels from me face to pay the living expenses, and to-day sorra is the one left upon me, except the carbuncle on me neck."

The sergeant called the turnkey and simply said: "This man can sleep here to-night."

Resolutions for Lent.

I will not begin by being a hypocrite.
I will not mistake indolence for piety.
I will not confess other people's sins.
I will not lecture people without their permission.

What I do for charity I will have the charity to keep to myself.

I will never publish the result of my efforts to keep the above.—[New York Herald.

"Everybody's" Idea.

First Boy—Why does everybody look so glum?

Second Boy—'Cause there an't goin' to be no war.

First Boy—Did everybody want to go to war?

Second Boy—No; everybody wanted to stay at home and make money while war was goin' on.—[Good News.

QUENCHING NORTHERN LIGHTS

Zebedee Johnson's Account of His and Grimesy's Labors.

There didn't happen to be anybody in Jakey Softheimer's when young Zebedee Johnson came in about 9 o'clock on the evening of the recent display of the aurora borealis. He was looking weary and worn. He made his way to the bar, and balancing himself on the railing he kneaded one corner of his under lip between his teeth and looked about him in a state of vacant pensiveness for a time. Then he discovered Jakey at the other end of the bar. He beckoned with his head in a mysterious manner to Jakey to come down to him. Jakey came, and Zebedee leaned over the bar and whispered to him:

"Do' say word, Zhakey! Do' say word! Grimesy's loaded ci'up t' the ch—hic—chin, 'nime takin' carev'm. 'Sall right, buddo'say word! Sh-h-h-h!"

There being no one in the place except Jakey and young Johnson, this mystery and secresy on the part of Zebedee amazed the innocent little Dutchman.

"Don't sayd a vorde!" he exclaimed. "Py chimmineddy! Vood I tell me dot to mineself? Vood I go yallup me dot to der boliceman up der shtreed? Should I ring me der mezzenjer und tell him ru avay gwick und tell mine vrau dot Crimesy is loaded to der chin alretty? Anyhow, I dond't see me dot Crimesy. Vare he iss?"

"Sh-h-h-h! Do' say word, Zhakey!" repeated John, still in his mysterious whisper. "Grimesy's loaded ci' up t' the eh—hic—chin, 'nime takin' carey'm! Say, Zhakey, 'twee' you'n me, he's gone 'ome. Tooksneak. 'Grimesy,' I say, 'zwun sing 'bout 't, 'fyon wa't me to'care you, bessing you can do's t'gome,' I say. 'Fy do'wat me ta'care you, stay right here,' I says. Grimesy says, 'Rich'ar, o' f—hic—feh? Gi's'hand! S'wi gi'm my hand, 'ne we't home. 'Sall right, Zhakey! Do'say word! Shu'n'me have nisquitebail! Semnup!"

Although young Johnson had started in with this explanation of the whereabouts of Grimesy in his mysterious whisper, and with great solemnity, he was talking very loud and looking very merry before he got to the end, and ordered the nice quiet ball for Jakey and himself. Before the refreshments were disposed of two or three of the boys dropped in, and he greeted them hilariously.

"Say, f—hic—fezz!" he exclaimed. "J'see ess'sing Grimsey? Loaded. ci'up t' the cnin. Nobody knows't but Zhakey, 'ne wo' say word. Ch' goin' tav?"

"Well, Zeb," said one of the boys, "how did you happen to get around at this time o' night, feeling so elegant?"

"Been busy pu'nnout ory boryalce," replied Johnson. "J'see 'em?"

"See what?"

"Ory boryalce. Norz'n lice. Din y' see 'em? Sple'd! Goozza fire in a p'anna fas'ry."

"Oh! The aurora borealis!"

"Cerly! Say, f—hic—fezz! Blazed up mos'z quick 'z fireproof flat! 'S goin' home 'n met Grimesy."

"'Holly jee! Sing'lar quiss'dess?

"'Howzat?' I says.

"'Hizz Duffy's!' Grimesy says.

"'So 'tis?' I says. "'Sgwin!"

We't in, 'ni says, 'Ch'goin tav.'

"'Sco'r beer!' Grimesy says.

"'Sco'r beer!' I says.

Drunk the beer, 'ni says to Duffy, 'Whezz fire?'

"'Goin't'th fire?' Duffy says.

"'Cerly,' I says, 'Whezzit?'

"'Dunno,' Duffy says. 'Stop in when you come back 'nile lesh know,' Duffy says.

"Din have time to fool'z Duffy, 'n' 'way we star's f'fire again. Run five blocks, 'ni stops 'n' says:

"'Holly jee. Grimesy! 'Z nuzz' sing'lar quissdess!'

"'Howzat?' Grimesy says.

"'Hizz Reilly's?' I says.

"'So'tis,' Grimesy says, "'S'gwin!'

"'We't in, 'n' Grimesy says, "'Ch'goin' tav?'

"'Gonny beer left?' I says to Reilly.

"'Goffew heel-taps left'm las' night,' Reilly says. 'How many y' want?'

"'Dunno,' I says. 'Was goo'd man 't's running to bigges fire y've'saw?'

"'Who's runnin' to it?' Reilly says.

"'We are,' I says. 'Biggest fire y've saw, 'n' we're goin't help fight it!' Gess ball!

"'F' you want to fight fire,' Reilly says, 'ta'som applejhack.'

"Took it, 'n star's f fire again. Fire was'n s'bight 'stwas, 'ni says to Grimsey, 'We're putt'n—hic—putt'n 'tont.'

"Ch'life!' says Grimesy.

"Ran siss blocks, 'n' Grimesy stops 'n' says:

"'Holly jee! 'Ze nuzz sing'ler quissdess! Uzz' two sing'lar quissdess ai't in't wizziss'n!'

"'Howzat?' I says.

"'Hizza place I nev' been in!' Grimesy says.

"'Holly jee!' I says. "'Sgwin!'

"'We't in, 'ni' says, 'Ch'goin'av?'

"'Ri'winesesse!' Grimesy says.

"'Me to!' I says.

"'Got way'z ri'winesesser, 'n' we't out to run t'fire again, buffire was gone.

"'Grimesy!' I says. 'Fire's out!'

"'Yess'r! Grimesy says. 'Fire's out! Mus' heard us comin', fire must! Zeb, o' man.' Grimesy says, 's' good job! Ta'sns to puffire out!'

"'Possoon p'liceman comes 'long.

"'Baffire, wasn't it?' I say to p'liceman. P'liceman looks 't me 'n looks 't Grimesy, 'n says:

"'Yess'r,' p'liceman says. 'Ter'ble fire.'

"'Where was't?' says.

"'P'liceman looks 't me 'n looks 't Grimesy, 'n says:

"'Worse poly iz struck by lightnin,' p'liceman says. ''n 'fore ebbody c'git to it ev'sing iz burnt up clean, 'n' wasn' human soul 'scaped!'

"'Pliceman we't roun' the corner. I looks 't Grimesy 'n' Grimesy looks 't me. Poosson I says:

"'Grimesy, o' man, we been puttin' out norz'n li's! We quesh—hic—quesh'd ory boryalce?'

"'Swa'ss ma'r,' Grimesy says. 'Say, o' f—hic—feh?' Grimesy says, ''z nuzz' sing'lar quissdess up s'reet. 'Sgwup 'n see it.'

"'N' we did, f—hic—fezz, 'n' Grimesy golloaded ci'up't the chin. 'Giss 'ball, Zhakey 'nile go home'n' show Mis' Zhoss'n sing'lar 'fect 'lec'rical—hic—'lec'rical 'sturb'ces has on hum'n system 'f you happ'n't be runnin' to fire while ory boryalace is burnin'. Giss 'ball, Zhakey."
—[Ed Mott in N. Y. Sun.

In a New Light.

The pastor was endeavoring to persuade the millionaire to give up at least a portion of his earthly interests and turn his attention to more spiritual matters.

"You say," said Crossus, "that a rich man cannot enter the kingdom of heaven?"

"The Scriptures say so," corrected the pastor kindly, "and I only repeat what they say, believing them fully."

"And I can take none of my wealth with me?" inquired the rich man.

"You certainly cannot."

"No part of it?"

"No part of it."

"Then I shall be as poor as the poorest when I come to be judged; and what difference does it make one way or the other?"

The pastor took the question to his study for deliberation.—[Detroit Free Press.

Every Man Counts.

In a Minnesota backwoods town.

Leader of the mob—Have you anything to say why you should not be hanged for your crime?

Victim—Yes, sir; this is Presidential year and I'm a Cleveland man.

Leader of the mob—Take him down, boys. He's too valuable a man to lose.—[Judge.

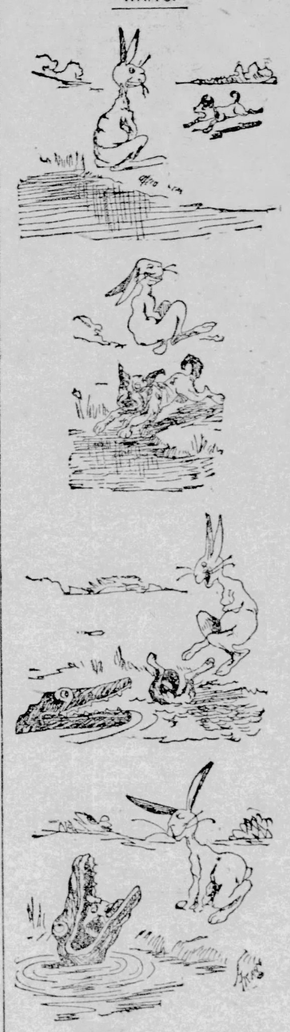
No Water Required.

Tanks—Dr. Thirdly told Bumso if he didn't change his ways he would go to the bad place.

Banks—What reply did the reprobate make?

Tanks—He said if he did he wouldn't be guilty of any Dives breaks by calling for water.—[New York Herald.

EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS.

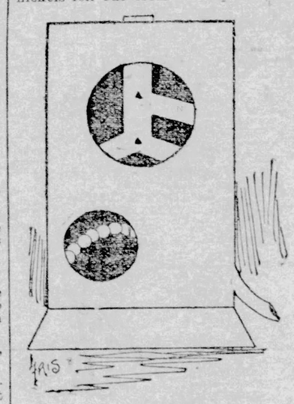


A GAMBLING SLOT MACHINE.

You Put in a Nickel and Usually Get Nothing Out.

A crowd of citizens who had just changed numerous large bills for an equal value of 5-cent pieces, was gathered around an innocent-looking machine in Fourth avenue the other night.

They were dropping nickels in the slot at the top of the machine, and eagerly watching the course of the coins through a glass disk as they dropped into the bottom. Sometimes three nickels fell out from the spout at the



THE DEVICE.

bottom; but most of the time they didn't. It was evident that the crowd was gambling, and publicly, too.

The little machine is something new; in a word, it is an automatic gambling apparatus, needing no croupier to rake in the money—no dealer to cash in the checks. The device is a simple one, but, unlike most nickel-in-the-slot machines, the dropper usually doesn't get a return for his money; in fact, he usually turns empty-handed away.

The apparatus consists of a wooden case about 18 inches high by 12 wide and 3 thick. At the top is a slot for a nickel and at the bottom a spout from which come the winnings. Two glass disks show the nickels' path through the machine. Behind the glass disk are three paths for the nickel to take.

The are numbered 1, 2 and 3. The object is to drop a nickel in the slot so that it will fall into path No. 2, for then the lucky owner of the nickel will see three nickels drop out of the spout at the bottom. If the nickel goes into paths 1 or 3—which is usually does—the nickel is lost to the gambler.

Two little metallic points are arranged in the paths to deflect the nickel's course. A little investigation shows that they are so arranged that rarely a nickel goes into path No. 2. The odds are about 6 to 1 against beating the aparatus. Two to 1 would be the square odds if the contrivance worked honestly.

The apparatus always has a crowd around it dropping in spare change. One man lost $4.20 in 25 minutes. The bar, of course, does a brisk trade. Strange to relate, the cashier gives all the nickels in change that he can. Most of them find their way down the slot of the gambling device. The apparatus was opened a day or two ago.

It was fairly bursting with coin. Seven hundred nickels, or $35, were taken out. A curious feature of the device was that two or three brass disks the size of nickels showed through the glass front. To a casual observer it would appear that some one who tried to win without putting up the proper stake had put them in.

They had a knack of dropping out very often among the winnings. Of course being of no use to the winners these were dropped back. Of course they were put in by the makers and served to increase the odds. The name or address of the makers or owners does not appear upon the device.

The United States government apparently sanctions the scheme, for upon the slot are stamped the words: "Patented January 15, 1889."

The authorities as yet have taken no steps to suppress the wholesale gambling which is going on by means of this device. There are many of them in saloons about the city. One at Reisenwebers, on Eighth avenue and Fifty-eighth street, does a brisk trade.

A Proposal.

"Mr. Tillinghast left me $50,000," remarked the interesting widow to young Hillow.

"My dear Mrs. Tillinghast," replied Hillow, "you should husband your resources."

"Oh, Frank, dear, this is so sudden. But if you are really sure you love me!"
—[Brooklyn Life.

No Junketing.

"Was Mr. Greatmann buried with Congressional honors?"

"No; all his folks are temperance people."—[Puck.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel.

He meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark meets in Detroit Miss Elinor Atherton, who is passing through the city. Elinor there meets her cousin, Bernice Atherton, who left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid was missing the same night, and her father's desk is rifled of a sum of money. It was believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to right herself in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping, a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, her cousin, a leather merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor goes thither, taking Bernice with her.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie and Smithson go to New York, taking letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his home, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. The acquaintance progresses, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark meets the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit. This man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, and she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband; but strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not. In explanation of this, she tells the story in detail. A year before she spent several weeks of her vacation at a little summer resort on a Wisconsin lake, registering as "Mrs." Atherton, to avoid unpleasantness, and concealing her identity from every one. Among others she meets a young man named Charles Sterling, who is evidently much attracted by her. She parries his attentions, intending to prevent his making a proposal for a few days, when she would take leave to join the company to which she belonged. One evening in a group on the piazza of one of the cottages, the conversation turned on hypnotism, and Sterling, who appeared to be well informed on the subject, told of many wonderful things he had seen in this connection. When Bernice went to her room, she sat at the open window in reverie. She saw Sterling come along the walk, stop under her window, and look up. When she awoke next morning, she was languid, and felt an odd sensation of light-headedness. Meeting a lady friend immediately after breakfast, the latter spoke of seeing Bernice return to the hotel at 11 o'clock at night. This she indignantly denied, as she was in her room at 9; but on thinking over the matter, she could remember nothing that happened from the time she saw Sterling standing under her window until she awoke in the morning. As she was sitting in her room revolving this matter in her mind, she was summoned to the parlor to receive a caller. This was Sterling. After a brief interview with him, she went to her room, packed her trunk, paid her bill, and departed by train with Sterling. The next morning, she regained consciousness to find herself and Sterling occupying a suite of rooms at a Chicago hotel. He informed her they had been married the night before. She denied him of having hypnotized her. This Sterling denied, saying that on the evening she saw him from her window she came down of her own accord, to walk with him; that he proposed, was accepted, and the arrangements made for their trip to Chicago and marriage. He explained how he obtained the license, and gave her the name and address of the clergyman who performed the ceremony. After a stormy scene, which ended in Bernice's breaking down in a torrent of hysterical tears, she went to her room to recover. Here she made a plan which was successful. She gave Sterling to understand that, as they were married, she had no choice but to acquiesce, but begged him to treat her merely as a friend, and not as a wife, for a little time, until she became accustomed to being in the light of a husband. This he joyfully agreed to. They went out for a walk, returning at noon to lunch. Bernice put on a gay exterior, and succeeded in convincing Sterling that she accepted the situation. She expressed a wish to go to the theater that evening, and Sterling went to secure seats. Bernice told him her head still felt strangely, and that she would lie down and try to sleep for the remainder of the afternoon. Sterling then said he would call upon an old friend, and return at dinner-time. As soon as he left the hotel, Bernice packed her trunk, paid the bill, and ordering a carriage, was at once driven to a suburban station, whence she took a train for Indianapolis, and thence rejoined the theatrical company. She never saw or heard of Sterling until their encounter on the street at Detroit.

Elinor at once sent a note to Mark asking him to come the next morning. He did so, but was followed by Sterling, who had been keeping himself and Smithson under surveillance alternately, in the hope of finding Bernice. While waiting for Elinor to appear, Mrs. Van Atherton runs Mark through a polite catechism as to his antecedents. She finds that they have mutual friends in Philadelphia, and inquires about a Mrs. Apgar and her daughter Olga, much to Mark's confusion, as they are connected with the causes which drove him away from his home. Elinor's entrance interrupts the conversation, and Mrs. Van goes to her room to write a letter of inquiry to Philadelphia. Miss Olga in a most unmaidenly manner. In point of fact, she says his conduct was in the last degree unbecoming a gentleman, or even any human being having any pretensions to respectability.

"I know that this is a very serious charge to make, but it is universally believed in Milville, and led to Mr. Ainslie's social ostracism there. Not to put too fine a point on it, he was really obliged to quit the place and come to Philadelphia; and he soon found an excuse, under a physician's advice, to go away.

"But one here had heard anything about him until your letter brought the information that he is enjoying himself in New York. Of course everybody knows since the publication of the story of the abduction and awful fate of your cousin that Mr. Ainslie is there, and is intimate with your family; and I use only the privilege of a friend, my dear Annette, in saying to you that you are greatly commiserated by every person who knows anything about him. That you have been imprudent enough to allow him to visit your house on a most intimate footing, I infer from the stories in the papers; and presume that he has been making himself agreeable to the young ladies of the family, though whether his attentions were directed to Bernice or to your other cousin, of course I do not know; but I really think you should take some measures to break up at once any intimacy that may exist. I assure you that Mr. Ainslie can never hold any social position here with this cloud hanging over him.

"It may seem very unjust to condemn the young man without hearing his version of the story, but every one who knows Olga Apgar can not imagine that she would so far have forgotten her training—which has been most excellent, as you know—as to have made any advances toward the young man if they had not been invited or asked by himself. I have not seen Mrs. Apgar for some time; not seen Mrs. Apgar for some time; not understand she secludes herself from all society on account of this wretched affair, which seems to be quite mysterious in many ways. But if the opportunity is ever afforded I shall ask the question point blank, and obtain the complete facts, which, of course, I shall send you if you desire to know them."

"I always believed Mrs. Saltonstall to be a most inveterate gossip, and her letter proves it!" exclaimed Elinor vehemently. "She is only too willing to stab a reputation in the dark—to defame a gentleman with intangible assertions which she can not or dare not put in specific form."

Annette folded up the letter with most provoking slowness, and restored it to the envelope.

"But, my dear," she began persuasively, "you know the old saying, 'Wherever there is much smoke there must be a little fire.' It is not necessary, I presume, for us to condemn Mr. Ainslie unheard; but would it not be the part of wisdom for us to give due weight to the fact that there is a story of this nature in circulation about him?"

"Is it necessary," responded the girl, her eyes flashing, "that we should pay any attention to a story which makes a vague, intangible charge that specifies nothing, and without advancing one particle of proof?"

"It is wise always to be cautious," responded Mrs. Van, sententiously. "It might be well not to allow your intimacy with Mr. Ainslie to go any further before ascertaining the facts."

Annette's glance carried with it a deeper meaning than that of her words. Elinor felt herself blushing furiously, in spite of herself.

"The intimacy, as you call it, does not seem to have extended further than a mere pleasant acquaintanceship. It seems to me it would be unjust, to say the least, to allow this malicious woman's story to interfere with us in any way. You must admit, Annette, that Mr. Ainslie has been unexceptionable in word and deed since we first met him. I can see no reason why we shall not allow things to go on precisely the same as they were before."

"I am glad that you regard Mr. Ainslie simply as an acquaintance. I feared that you looked upon him in the light of a friend, and perhaps something more. But if he is nothing but a mere acquaintance—"

Elinor's cheeks flamed scarlet as she interrupted, "You have no grounds, Annette, for insinuating anything of the sort. I repeat, Mr. Ainslie is nothing more than a mere acquaintance; an agreeable one perhaps, but nothing more."

I have reasons for suspecting that he is something more than a mere acquaintance," responded Mrs. Van, smiling quizzically, "but so long as you put it upon that ground, of course I will accept him for that and nothing more."

Elinor gathered up her letters, and confusedly murmuring an unintelligible remark, took her writing desk and hurriedly left the room.

But Mrs. Atherton was by no means inclined to let matters rest as they were. The letter of her Philadelphia friend had been enough to make he entirely and completely antagonistic to any pretensions Mark might have to the hand of Elinor. It was clear that the latter was very much interested in Ainslie; that, in all probability, her affections were deeply engaged. Such a fact, however, plays no part as an influence with women of Mrs. Van's type. To her it would, or even a suspicion of one, barred everything out.

She had made up her mind that Mark should be excluded from the house, and the acquaintanceship between himself and the family brought to an immediate conclusion. But how to accomplish it? That it was impossible to do anything Elinor, was certain. This made the task more difficult, but in no wise altered her resolution. She resolved to appeal to her husband, and accordingly that evening after they had retired to their room, she began the attack on poor Van.

"Van, what do you think of our friend Mr. Ainslie?"

"Think of him? Why he seems to be a very nice fellow—very nice, indeed. Do you know anything to the contrary?"

"No, not of my own knowledge; but I a letter from Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall to-day which tells a queer story about him."

"About Ainslie! Bless my soul, what can she have to say about him?"

"You know, of course, that he comes from Philadelphia."

"Yes, I have heard it mentioned; but what of that? Philadelphia is a rather dull place, but does his coming from there constitute the charge?"

"Nonsense, Van, I am in earnest. I want you to listen while I read." And producing the letter from her friend, she read the portion which Elinor had heard earlier in the day.

"Now what do you think of that?" she demanded of her husband, in a triumphant tone, as she concluded.

Van, who had been sitting tilly in an easy chair, straightened himself up, ran his fingers through his hair, and replied:

"Why, if you must know, my dear, I think your friend is an extremely meddlesome sort of person."

"Nonsense, Van, you know very well what I mean; she has acted the part of a real friend in letting me know of this matter."

"What matter?"

"Why, this story about Mr. Ainslie and Olga Apgar."

"I think you are slightly at fault, my dear; she refers, in an obscure way, to some story concerning those two people, but she does not say what it is. Perhaps you forgot to read me the portion of the letter which contains it. If you did, I shall be glad if you will let me hear it."

"I have read you all that she says about it. I wish, Van, that you would not jest about the matter; it is too serious a subject for levity."

"Bless my life, little woman, what is the subject, anyhow? Your friend simply says that a story somewhat to the discredit of Mr. Ainslie is being told among his acquaintances in Philadelphia. Suppose that much is true; how is that going to interfere with Mr. Ainslie here?"

"Why, Van, do you think it is proper for us to allow him to continue his visits here with that sort of story hanging over his head?"

"His visits here! Pray whom does he come to see? If it is ourselves, I do not think that we shall be particularly compromised by his acquaintance."

"You know very well, Van, that Elinor is the attraction which brings him here so much."

"Very well, what of that?"

"Why, ought we not to have the acquaintance dropped for her sake?"

"I think that is something about which Elinor herself should be consulted. Have you talked to her upon the matter?"

Mrs. Van knitted her brows, and mentally anathematized her husband for being stupid.

"Yes; I spoke to her about the matter when I received the letter this morning."

"And what did she say?"

"The fact is, Van, I am afraid the poor girl takes a deeper interest in Mr. Ainslie than she should, considering the circumstances."

Van looked up in surprise. "What is that? Do you mean to say you think Elinor is in love with Ainslie?"

"That is exactly what I mean; and if you had not been blind as a bat you would have seen long ago that he takes the same sort of interest in her."

Van gave a slight whistle. "Well," said he, "that puts a different phase on the matter. Bless my life, I had no idea these young people were moving along so briskly."

"Yes," rejoined Mrs. Van eagerly, beginning to feel encouraged as to carrying her point, "there is not a doubt about their mutual interest in each other. I do not think, however, that it has gone so far as an understanding between them."

"That is, you do not think he has proposed?"

"No, thank heaven! And the question for us to consider is whether we shall not prevent their coming to an understanding under the circumstances. Without passing upon the guilt or innocence of Mr. Ainslie, the question we have to consider is whether we shall allow Elinor to become engaged to this young man, so long as this story, what ever its details may be, has not been cleared up."

Van drummed reflectively upon the arms of his chair, and made no answer.

"You see," continued his wife, "we stand toward Elinor somewhat in the light of guardians. It would be very unpleasant if Mr. Ainslie has been guilty of any ungentlemanly conduct to have him engaged to Elinor. You know what a queer girl she is, Van. She is quite romantic enough to engage herself to him, and even to marry him, from a mistaken sense of devotion. Now, Van, is this not a case in which we must interfere? I know, of course, that Elinor will not tolerate interference if she knows it is exercised; but in the interests of herself as of her family, should you not take some steps in the matter?"

Van smoothed his perplexed brow with his hand, then got up and took several undecided turns across the room; his wife sat narrowly watching him.

"As you put it in that light, it really does seem as though it would not be wise for Elinor to go any further until we know more about Ainslie. Suppose that I talk to her?"

"Oh, my dear, that would never do! Elinor would not tolerate it for an instant; besides, a man cannot handle such a matter with a touch sufficiently delicate. You would blunder at once into accusing her of being in love with Mr. Ainslie, or everything else equally stupid. That would put her into a temper, and she would take up arms in his defense."

"Then will you reason with her, and show her how necessary it is to go cautiously?"

"We had a little talk this morning, and I know there is no use in my saying anything more to her."

Van looked up in astonishment. "Well, what can we do then?"

"Why, you can speak to Mr. Ainslie about the matter."

Van's look of perplexity was so comical that his wife felt a strong desire to laugh; but she controlled herself, and went on.

"Whatever may be the truth about this story, Mr. Ainslie has the manners and feelings of a gentleman. If you were to go to him privately and say frankly that certain rumors had come to your ears from Philadelphia friends affecting himself; that of course you would not believe them without proof, but that you had come to him to hear what he had to say on the matter, I feel perfectly sure you would get at the bottom of the story, or else—which would be just as good for our purpose—he would get away and drop the acquaintanceship."

"Yes, this is all very well, Annette; but what excuse can I give to him for interfering in his private affairs? He has never said anything to me about Elinor. If he had, or if he did, the case would be different. As it is, I do not see that I have any excuse for interfering."

Mrs. Van's ready mind at once furnished an answer to this objection.

"Why can you not get Mr. Ainslie to talking about Elinor, and lead up to the subject? If you begin on that topic, perhaps he will voluntarily say something concerning his own feelings toward her; or, if not that, then he certainly will give you an opening to ask him about them. Then if he confesses that he takes an interest in Elinor, the way is open to bring up the other topic of—"

Mrs. Van, however, found her husband a stubborn subject to manage; and it was only after talking over the same ground three or four times, and beating down every argument by sheer persistency, she finally wrung from him a reluctant consent to speak to Mark.

"And you will do it to-morrow?" she asked.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Tess of the D'Urbervilles" is a strongly written story by Thomas Hardy, which has heredity for its motive power. The descriptions are vivid as those of this writer always are, but in the portrayal of the character of the heroine he seems somewhat unequal, at least the last part is not quite satisfactory. Tess is an innocent victim early in life. She is a victim of sorrows later, but not without guilt of her own. The story is worth reading. Harper & Bros., New York.

The same publishers issue "Letters of Field Marshal Count Helmuth von Moltke to His Mother and His Brothers." They are translated by Clara Bell and Henry W. Fisher, who have succeeded in giving the spirit of the letters exceedingly well. The book is well illustrated.

"The Princess Mazaroff," by Joseph Hatton, is published by the John W. Lovell company, 142 Worth street, New York city. The story is well told, but it is not in any sense a "healthy one."

"A Golden Gossip; Neighborhood Story Number Two," by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood," etc. Here is one of Mrs. Whitney's best stories and that is saying a great deal for she never gives us a poor one, and thousands of young people and the elders too, will be reading it, and learning all about the "Golden Gossip." Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Messrs. Macmillan & Co., New York, are sending out a volume of F. Marion Crawford's novels each month. The first number was in January, "Mr. Isaacs," that for February, "Doctor Claudius," followed in March by "Zoroaster." The books are in clear print and neatly bound, and at a price so cheap as to place the works of the great novelist in the reach of the humblest readers.

"The Penance of Portia James," from the John W. Lovell Co., New York city, is a story by "Paema," author of "Uncle Piner of Piper's Hill," which was a successful story.

"The Lesson of the Master" and other stories, by Mr. Henry James, are published in a handsome volume, and the six papers—they are hardly stories—in this volume have been prepared with more than Mr. James's usual elaboration. Published by Macmillan & Co., 112 Fourth avenue, New York city.

"Eline Vere," translated from the Dutch of Louis Couperus by J. T. Green, is an interesting story of Holland life, original in plot and full of excellent portrayal of characters. D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.

A new and revised edition of William Black's charming stories has been made, the books to be all bound uniformly in green and gold, and the first of the series, "A Daughter of Heth," opens with an excellent portrait of this much admired and widely read author. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

"Money, Silver and Finance," by J. Howard Cowperthwait, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. The author is a business man, who writes upon a business matter. The author presents a strong chain of evidence against the silver fallacies and many a busy man and many an active politician, not to say statesman, may find here some food for reflection, that may hitherto have escaped his notice. The silver question is one that comes up like a somewhat celebrated ghost, adding to its pale hoard of $400,000,000 even now at the rate of 4,500,000 ounces a month. The volume is well worth reading by all, whatever their ideas upon this question.

From the Putnam's in that magnificent series the "Heroes of the Nations," comes "Julius Cæsar and the Foundation of the Roman Imperial System," by Prof. W. Warde Fowler. In the preface the author states that he has endeavored to show the place that Cæsar occupies in the world. The volume is a splendid addition to the literature upon this subject.

"Queen Mab," a tale of love and adventure on land and sea, by William Westall, is a breezy little novel, well written, but the plot is ordinary, as also are the characters. Published by W. N. Swett & Co., Lynn, Mass.

"Tales from *Town Topics*" is, as usual, full of interesting short stories, among which are "The Tigress or the Lady," "The Glorious Dead," "A Flirtation," "Next Solomon's Child," "At An Afternoon Tea," etc. Town Topics Publishing company, 21 West Twenty-third street, New York.

A Remedy That Never Failed.

His history is briefly told.

After several days he thought he discovered a new way to make money, and, like other men, he was in a hurry to try it.

He made haste to insert an advertisement something like the following in several country weeklies:

"Sure way to kill potato bugs: Send twenty 2-cent postage stamps to X. Y. Z., ——, for a receipt that cannot fail."

Then he hired a dray to bring his mail from the postoffice, and had 10,000 of his recipes printed. Inside of two weeks something like 6,000 or 7,000 farmers had contributed 20 2-cent stamps each for the printed recipes.

Then several hundred of them bought clubs and railroad tickets and started out to interview the advertiser. At his office they were informed that he had left to attend to some business in Europe and he was not expected back. All he had left was a package of 3,000 or 4,000 slips of paper, on which were printed the following:

"Put your bug on a shingle. Then hit it with another shingle."—Chicago Tribune.

A Gift to All, Free.

TO INTRODUCE IT IN AMERICA, THE MEDICAL REFORM SOCIETY OF LONDON WILL SEND AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FREE OF CHARGE, to all who are now in the sufferers from Chronic Kidney and Liver Diseases, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, or any discharges (Albuminuria) or derangements of the human body, also for Dropsy, Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Gravel, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, Loss of Memory, want of Brain Power. The discovery is a new, cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, as found in the Valley of the Nile, Egypt.

Send a self-addressed envelope at once, enclosing ten cents in stamps to defray expenses, to Secretary James Holland, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square, London, England. Mention this paper.

She Inherited It.

Guardian—How does my niece get on with her music—is she making any progress?

Musicus—I regret to say that she is not. Her time and fingering are very defective, and all I can do to correct them makes no impression on her. She will run the scales to suit herself.

Guardian—She inherited that from her father. He was twenty years in the coal business.—[Boston Courier.

A Considerate Master.

"Who er yez workin' fur now, Dennis?"

"Ye know Mulcahy that has the livery sthable?"

"Is it him? Shure I wouldn't work for a man as mane as him. It's a hard name he has."

"Ah! yer mistaken in the man. Old Mulcahy is one av the kindest an' considerate masses in town. He allows sitch wan av his hands sixteen hours to do a day's work in.—[Texas Siftings.

The Difference.

Mrs. Pugh—Oh, yes; just because it is a little damp out, you won't go to church. The pouring rain didn't keep you home from the theater the other night.

Mr. Pugh—If I had remained home from the theater the other night, I would have lost the four dollars I paid for the tickets; but if I stay home from church this morning I'll be in fifty cents.—[Puck.

Pleasant for the Prisoner.

Western Sheriff—"Bill, just read that there offer of a reward for this cuss, and see if it says 'dead or alive.'"

Deputy—"Why?"

"'Cause if it does, we can send him C. O. D. If it don't, we'll hev to pay railroad fare on 'im."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Proven.

Judge—Have you any evidence to show that your husband is an habitual drunkard?

Wife—He was discharged from a gold-cure institute as cured.—[N. Y. Sun.

A PRETTY PICTURE.

The Little Maid of Honor and Her Exquisite Costume.

One of the quaintest costumes for the little "maid of honor," without which the fashionable wedding is incomplete and the certificate scarcely legal, consists of a little gathered dress of finest white mull, very soft and full and simply hemstitched at the bottom. It is belted just beneath the arms with a blue liberty silk sash, very broad, but of silk

so fine and thin that it ties softly in its huge bow. The sleeves are very full and puffed to the elbow, where lace frills finish them. The collar, too, is of point and so deep that it meets the sash. A large poke bonnet of shirred mull is trimmed with blue feathers, blue mitts cover the tiny hands, and blue slippers with blue lace stockings complete the dress.

Grover Cleveland and His Care of Baby Ruth.

"Mrs. Grover Cleveland lives in daily fear that little Ruth will be kidnaped," said a Washington confidante of the ex-President's popular wife to-day, writes a Washington correspondent. Continuing, she said: "Mrs. Cleveland, as you and all who are acquainted with her know, is not of a nervous, apprehensive temperament. On the contrary, she has a sound, well-shaped head, full of common sense. And she is as brave a young woman as I ever knew. I don't know just what reason she has to fear such an awful thing. She has never told me. But I know she must have some good reason for it, or she would not fear it. She is very watchful of the little darling, whom my husband always calls 'The Child of the Democracy,' and anybody who contemplates kidnaping her will have to exercise a shrewdness not yet equalled by any fellow of his infamous class. The little one is seldom out of Mrs. Cleveland's sight. When she is, the most trusted of servants watch over her, and detectives are within call."

"Does Mr. Cleveland share his wife's fear?"

"No; at least he professes not to do so. But he would do that even if he feared such an event more than Mrs. Cleveland, just to quiet her. He nevertheless approves of all the extraordinary safeguards that are thrown around Ruth. He is very fond of her, and comes nearer deserving the name of doting papa than any father of my acquaintance. It is hard to think that anybody would be so heartless as to steal Ruth. What a sensation it would cause if she were kidnaped! The whole nation would rise to chase the scoundrel down. But I don't think there will be a cause for such a chase, although I must confess that Mrs. Cleveland's fears make me a trifle uneasy."

That Tired Feeling

Is often the forerunner of serious illness, which may be broken up if a good tonic like Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken in season. This medicine invigorates the kidneys and liver to remove the waste from the system, purifies the blood and builds up the strength.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

ODE TO SPRING.

I wakened to the singing of a bird;
I heard the bird of spring.
And lo!
At his sweet note
The flowers began to grow,
Grass, leaves, and everything,
As if the green world heard
The trumpet of his tiny throat
From end to end, and winter and despair
Fled at his melody, and passed in air.

I heard at dawn the music of a voice,
O my beloved, then I said, the spring
Can visit only once the waiting year;
The bird can bring
Only the season's song, nor his the choice
To awaken smiles for the remembering tear!
But thou dost bring
Springtime to every day, and at thy call
The flowers of life untold, though leaves of autumn fall.

—[Mrs James T. Fields, in Century.

THE SHAH'S TREASURY.

The Ruler of Persia's Glittering Masses of Wealth.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff obtained permission for Mrs. Bishop, the authoress, to view the shah's "museum," or treasure-house. She says of it:

"The proportions of the room are perfect. The floor is of fine tiles of exquisite coloring, arranged as mosaic. A table is overlaid with beaten gold, and chairs in rows are treated in the same fashion. Glass cases round the room and on costly tables contain the fabulous treasures of the shah and many of the crown jewels.

"Possibly the accumulated splendor of pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, basins and vessels of solid gold, ancient armor flashing with precious stones, shields studded with diamonds and rubies, scabbards and sword hilts incrusted with costly gems, helmets red with rubies, golden trays and vessels thick with diamonds, crowns, jewels, chains, ornaments (masculine solely) of every description, jeweled coats of mail dating back to the reign of Shah Ishmael, exquisite enamels of great antiquity, all in a profusion not to be described, have no counterpart on earth. They are a dream of splendor not to be forgotten.

"Among the extraordinarily lavish uses of gold and gems is a golden globe, twenty inches in diameter, turning on a frame of solid gold. The stand and meridian are of solid gold set with rubies. The equator and elliptic are of large diamonds. The countries are chiefly outlined in rubies, but Persia is in diamonds. The ocean is represented by emeralds. As if all this were not enough, huge gold coins, each worth 33 sovereigns, are heaped round its base."—[Galignani's Messenger.

She Was Perfectly Satisfied.

Bank Teller—This check, madame, isn't filled in.

Madame—Isn't what?

Bank Teller—It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want.

Madame—Oh, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is.—[Harper's Bazar.

Much Ado.

Manager—What are you kicking about?

Actor—My salary.

Manager (impressively)—Don't you think you are making a great deal of fuss about nothing?—[Washington Post.

Driven out — all impurities of the blood, no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Clear your skin with it. Every disfigurement, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, will disappear. It invigorates the liver, cleanses, purifies, and enriches the blood as nothing else can, and promotes all the bodily functions. For all the many and varied forms of Scrofula, and for the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, nothing can equal it as a remedy.

The sarsaparillas claim to do good in March, April, and May. The "Discovery" does more than that. At all seasons and in all cases, it's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

Nothing else offered by the dealer, though it's probably better for *him*, can be "just as good" for you.

A REMARKABLE LETTER.

A Prominent Professional Man's Extraordinary Statement.

N. Y. Sun.

TO THE EDITOR. SIR—As my name and face have appeared in your paper and the public prints lately, and as many of my professional brethren are wondering at it, I feel it only just that I should make an explanation. The statement published over my name was made ten years ago, after long and mature investigation, and I have never changed my mind as to the facts then stated. At that time I said, as a physician, that I believed Warner's Safe Cure was the best of all known preparations for the troubles it was advocated to cure, *and I say so still.* I know it is considered the proper thing for the medical profession to decry proprietary and other advertised articles; but why should they do so? As the late Dr. J. G. Holland, writing over his own name in *Scribner's Monthly* said:

"It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered or used in actual medical practice; when, however, any person knowingly their virtue and, foreseeing their popularity secures and advertises them, in the opinion of the bigoted all virtue went out of them."

Dr. Holland was an educated physician, an unprejudiced observer, and he spoke from a broad and unusual experience. Proprietary medicines should not be decried. The evidences of their value are overwhelming. I have seen patients recover from gravel, inflammation of the bladder and Bright's disease after using Warner's Safe Cure, even when all other treatment had failed.

I make this frank and outspoken statement in the interests of humanity and because I know it to be true. I trust for the same reason you will give it to the public. Respectfully,

R. A. GUNN.

No. 124 West Forty-seventh st.; New York, March 1.

A MINIATURE OF WASHINGTON.

Said To Be the Original Picture for Which He Sat to Ramage.

In his diary, under the date of October 3, 1789, Gen. George Washington made this entry: "Sat for Ramage near two hours to-day, who was drawing a miniature picture of me for Mrs. Washington." What is believed to be this identical portrait of Washington, painted on ivory, is now in the possession of Mr. Harry S. Stabler, of Lynchburg, Va., who chances at this time to be in New York, and to have with him this interesting portrait. This is the history of the miniature as given by Mr. Stabler: It

MINIATURE OF WASHINGTON.

was painted by Ramage, an Irish miniature painter of New York, at that time, for Mrs. Washington, from whom Betty Washingson, afterward Mrs. Betty Lewis, had it. She in turn left it to her grand-daughter, Otwayna Carter, who married Dr. W. O. Owen, of Lynchburg. He left this portrait, together with other relics of Washington, similarly inherited, to Jennie Woodville Latham, of Lynchburg, who married Thomas S. Stabler, the present owner of the relics.

This miniature is in a time-worn case generally oval in form. In the back of it is a lock of Washington's hair. The portrait has never been exhibited before outside of Lynchburg. It is a beautiful piece of work, and even under a magnifying glass bears the close-t inspection. The locket holding the miniature and the lock of hair is something more than two inches in length. Washington is painted in the full uniform of a General with epaulets. On his breast is a badge of the Order of the Cincinnati. A high white stock surround the neck, and the tie of white lace falls softly from the throat, filling the space left open by the unbuttoned waistcoat. The carmines of the flesh and the blue and buff of the uniform are wonderfully fresh and clear against a clouded background of blended green and blue. In a magazine article on "Portraits of Washington," published a few years ago, Mr. Charles Henry Hart speaks of the miniature by Ramage, and remarks that "all trace of this interesting portrait is unfortunately lost." Since that time the miniature has been submitted to his inspection and pronounced by him to be the original for which Washington sat.

The knee buckles which Mr. Stabler has are interesting relics. They are of open work, with blue enamel decoration, and set all around with brilliants. Mr. Stabler also has a lamp, Pompeiian in form, with handles and a pond relief. It is of silver upon copper, and very graceful in form. Still another relic is a needle-book, covered with a piece of Martha Washington's so-called "second day dress" of dark red satin, and within is a piece of Martha Washington's wedding dress, of white silver brocade.

THE LUNGS ARE STRAINED AND RACKED by a persistent cough, the general strength wasted, and an incurable complaint often established thereby; Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is an effective remedy for Coughs and Colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the Pulmonary and Bronchial organs.

SENSE AND SENTIMENT.

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some would eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thankit.
—[Old Selkirk Grace.

No cloud outlives the genial glow
That from above is cast;
Each shadow that a tie may know
To sunshine yields at last.
—[Washington Star.

This difference 'twixt the optimist
And pessimist you find:
One notes the clouds, the other talks
About the light behind.
—[New York Press.

He Found No Offense.

"You're a contemptible scoundrel, sir! A liar, a thief, and everything bad in general, sir!"

"Do you mean it?"

"Yes, and can prove it."

"Then I'll pay you big money to go into court and swear to it. My wife's trying to get a divorce from me, and I'm afraid she hasn't got strong enough evidence to gain her decree."—[Boston News.

A Regular Falling Off.

Gilhooly—I can't possibly make out what's going to become of our boarding house. I wanted ham and poached eggs the other day and couldn't get 'em.

Gus De Smith—Ah, and I wanted credit there the other day and couldn't get that!—[Texas Siftings.

Among the Musical Instruments.

"There is no music in you!" sneered the Drum to the Stick.

"No? Well, I don't howl myself hoarse when I'm beaten!" was the tart response.

And then the Cymbals kissed each other so loudly that all discord was forgotten.—[N. Y. Herald.

A Long Wait.

The bride was waiting in the aisle,
The clergyman near by,
And still the bridegroom did not come—
He could not be, do ye, do.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

It Did.

Tommy (humorist's son)—"Pa, gi' me a cent, please!"

(No response).

Tommy, again—"Pa, does silence mean assent?"—[Speech.

—We are often deceived in the age of people having beautiful and luxuriant hair, not knowing that they use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep gray hairs away.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

State Rights.

R. F. C., Jerome, N. Y., wants "a very brief definition of 'state rights,' but covering the ground." It is impossible to define the term briefly. Here is the shortest statement we can give:

Strictly speaking, "state sovereignty" is the doctrine that the states, at the formation of the Union, delegated a portion of their sovereignty to the national government, reserving the right to revoke the agency and to resume the exercise of all the elements of sovereignty at any time by seceding. "State rights" is the doctrine that every state is sovereign within the limits of its own sphere of action, made so by the decision will of the nation as expressed in the constitution; and that the will of the nation, appropriately manifested, as provided in the constitution, may change that sphere. In the constitution, the rights of the national government are distinctly stated; the rights of the state are limited only by the expressly declared national right. Previous to the civil war the term "state rights" was used to designate the idea of "state sovereignty," and misuse has raised a prejudice in many minds even against the legitimate theory of "state rights" brought forward since that event. The arguments against "state sovereignty" may be summarized as follows: The colonies did not fight each for its own independence, but each for the independence of all, as is shown by their joint action throughout, in military as well as civil matters. The sovereignty acquired in that struggle was never individually exercised, but all remained under the national sovereignty raised by the common fight for liberty. All the elements and history of sovereignty were vested in the national government, as the power to declare war and peace and to coin money, and moreover the power to amend the constitution, except in a very few particulars, was given to three-fourths of the states, and on the theory of state sovereignty this would imply the self-contradictory condition of a sovereign state voluntarily exposing itself to changes in its government with at its cessation. It may be claimed that secession would afford the needed relief; but if this had been the intention, the consent of all the states to an amendment would have been required, since it must be presumed that the constitution intended to endure. The doctrine of "state sovereignty" was put forward at various times. Soon after the nullification troubles it became the ally of slavery, and the result of the civil war put it to rest forever. State sovereignty and secession finally dispose of, the theory of state rights as above outlined could be developed. The danger of extreme particularism had been avoided, and from centralization during the exercise of war powers by the President and Congress was inevitable. The Supreme court holds the balance, and its adjudication has, since the war, laid down the functions of the state and the national government as above.

The Name "Arkansas."

G. L. B., Van Alstyne, Tex.: There never was a dispute over the pronunciation of the name Arkansas; some people pronounced it "Arkansaw," some "Arkansee." There was no way of settling the pronunciation save by act of the legislature, which, after investigation, in March, 1883, adopted the following joint resolut on:

"WHEREAS, Confusion of practice has arisen in the pronunciation of the name of our state, and it is deemed important that the true pronunciation should be determined, for use in oral official proceedings; and,

"WHEREAS, The matter has been thoroughly investigated by the state Historical society, and the Eclectic society of Little Rock, which have agreed upon the correct pronunciation, as derived from history, and the early usage of the American immigrants:

"*Be it therefore resolved*, by both houses of the General Assembly of the state of Arkansas, that the proper pronunciation of the name of the state, in the opinion of this body, is that received by the French from the native Indians, and committed to writing in the French word representing the same; and that it shall be pronounced in the syllables, with the final s silent, the a in each syllable with the Italian sound, and the accent on the first and last syllables—being the pronunciation originally, and now commonly used; and that the pronunciation with the accent on the second syllable, with the sound of a in *man*, and the sounding of the terminal s, is an innovation to be discouraged."

Protective and Revenue Tariffs.

J. B. J., Calumet, Mich., asks the following: "What is the difference between a tariff for protection with revenue as the incident, and a tariff for revenue with protection as incident? Also, is there not some slight protection in the revenue tariff so much desired by the free trade Democrats? In other words, can there be any tariff without some corresponding protection?"

A "tariff for revenue" only considers how to raise the greatest amount of revenue, irrespective of anything else. So the argument of those who put on those things the people *must* have, such as coffee, sugar and tea, which are now free. A protective tariff allows the things we do not produce to come in free, and those we do produce are protected by the tariff against foreign goods of the same kind. There is no protection in a revenue tariff, as you will see from this illustration: A man has a meadow. It takes a fence six feet high to keep out his neighbor's animals. If it is cut down to three feet, it might as well be taken down entirely, for it is no protection against the cattle coming in and fattening on his grass.

Ecuador's Boundary.

Subscriber, Valley City, N. D., writes: "Can you give me a true boundary of Ecuador? My geographies differ. One gives the Rio Negro as bounding it on the north, this boundary being north of the Equator. In one atlas, the northeastern boundary is south of the Equator, the Japura being here the division line. In another Venezuela touches Ecuador. Other geographies have them separate. Some bound Ecuador by the Amazon on three sides, and by Brazil."

The territory through which the portion of the boundaries run which you mention is practically a wilderness, inhabited by Indians, and we are unable to locate the boundaries accurately, as authorities differ. The latest map we have gives the Rio Uapes as part of the northern boundary of Ecuador, and north of the Equator; Venezuela does not touch Ecuador, and the southern boundary of Ecuador is mouth of the Amazon, apparently touching it at the mouth of the Rio Napo.

The Rochdale Plan.

T. M., Spokane Falls, Wash.: The town of Rochdale, England, of about 50,000 inhabitants, extensively manufactures woolen and cotton goods. The "Equitable Pioneers' society," the most successful of English cooperative societies, was started in 1844 by some flannel weavers, with a capital of £28 ($140), to start a small store to supply them with the necessaries of life at cost. In 1847 they added a dry goods' department, in 1850 a slaughter house, in 1852 shoemaking and tailoring. It had, in 1870, 5,363 members, with a capital of £31,232 ($156,160.) We have no information as to its methods. England has about 2,000 co-operative societies, large and small. In this country, the grangers tried it, but it did not seem to be successful. There is no reason why such schemes shall not succeed, if men of ordinary business qualifications are at the head. Success depends upon brains and education in every case.

The British Navy.

J. R. M., Groveland, Ind.: The British navy is composed as follows:

Armored ships	84
Unarmored vessels	654
Torpedo catchers	17
Torpedo boats	260
Armored gunboats	9
Unarmored gunboats	179
Transports, tugs, etc.	260
Dispatch vessels	6
Training ships	19
Total No. of ships	1,488
Of 80 tons or over	28
40 to 80 tons	68
20 to 40 tons	356
4 to 20 tons	1,036
Officers	4,307
Seamen	41,500
Marine officers	364
Marine soldiers	12,000

Population of Our Cities.

F. D., Payne, Ill.: The following gives all the cities in the United States of 200,000 population or over, by the census of 1890:

New York	1,513,301
Chicago	1,099,850
Philadelphia	1,046,964
Brooklyn	806,343
St. Louis	451,770
Boston	448,477
Baltimore	434,439
San Francisco	298,997
Cincinnati	296,908
Cleveland	261,353
Buffalo	255,664
New Orleans	242,039
Pittsburg	238,617
Washington City	230,392
Detroit	205,876
Milwaukee	204,468

Getting a Copyright.

C. F. H., Euclid, Iowa: Copyright may be obtained on books, maps, prints, engravings, prints, photographs, paintings, etc. The process is the same in all, and the charges the same. A printed title-page, or a description to cover the article to be copyrighted, and sent (two copies,) on a page at least as large as commercial note paper, addressed to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C. You must also send $1 at the same time, of which 50 cents is for recording the copyright, and 50 cents for a certificate of copyright, which will be sent back by mail. As soon as the book, music, etc., is published, (on the same day, the law specifies) two copies must be sent to the Librarian of Congress. If this is not done, the copyright is invalid, and you are subject to a fine of $25.

The Serpent Tribe.

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn., asks: "One man tells me that all poisonous snakes give birth to their young, while those not poisonous lay eggs and hatch out their young. How is it?"

It is not true. All snakes are oviparous—that is, produce eggs, from which the young are hatched. In a few species, the young hatch out before or at the time the eggs are laid; but this is quite a different thing from giving birth to the young. The few of the latter class are said to be ovo-viviparous. The common viper is an example. There are over 1,000 species of snakes in the world, and none are known which have reproductive organs adapted to giving birth to the young.

Compulsory Education.

N. J. O., Galena, Ill.: The parent has not the entire right to decide how much education his child shall have. The state has a right in the matter, for a government by the people, such as ours, it is necessary that the voting population shall be reasonably intelligent. A republic composed of ignorant voters could not last. Hence the state, for its own safety and perpetuity, has a perfect right to require every child to be educated at the public expense. It matters not whether a man has children or not; he is justly taxed to provide for the next generation's proper education. And a law is both just and proper which compels a man to send his children to school.

The African Treaty.

J. R. L., Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "Certain papers allege that some of the European nations have officially offered to join in a treaty to prohibit the exportation of intoxicating liquors from those nations and the United States and importing them into Africa, and that the United States alone refused to join the treaty. Please explain."

THE BLADE printed, a couple of months ago, the fact that the Senate had agreed to the treaty, and the reasons it had not before been done, which were fully sufficient. You should keep up with the times in your reading.

Politics in Business.

J. T. R., Delta, O.: A Presidential contest always depresses the business of the United States. The political excitement, the interest taken by the entire people in the campaign, and other political causes, tend to limit buying and selling in the markets as relates to securities or the produce of the country. The uncertainty of results makes capitalists timid in regard to investments. Even the habitual and chronic speculators, the mere gamblers in business affairs, hesitate when the turn of a political card may cause disaster.

Comte and Positivism.

J. H. C., Coesse, Ind., asks about Comtism. Auguste Comte (born 1789, died 1818) is known as the founder of the Positivist school of philosophy, the fundamental doctrine of which is the denial of all metaphysics and the limitation of positive knowledge by the exclusion of all assertion of first or final causes.

The Center of Population.

—, Aumsville, Ore.: In the Weekly BLADE of May, 28, 1891, we had an article, nearly a column long, on the center of population, with a map showing its location at each decade. We can not reprint.

Miscellaneous.

L. A. B., Stilwell, O.: Consult a lawyer.

H. F., Union City, Ind.: We have not the figures.

A. L. P., Dana, Ind.: We do not know of a good recipe.

W. T. K., Bladen, Neb.: We cannot advertise picture dealers free.

P. O. H., Ohio: The duty was taken off tea and coffee in 1870—19 years ago.

L. M. P., Toledo, O.: February had five Mondays this year, and this will recur in February, 1904.

E. K. L., Ennis, Tex.: We published "Rally Round the Flag" in our "Old War Songs," and can not republish.

S. E., Lansing, Mich.: Address the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C." We do not know.

C. W. B., Soldiers' Grove, Wis.: The vessel Chesapeake was a sail vessel. Steam had not then been applied to vessels.

J. E. D., New Haven, Ind.: A hydraulic ram will not work in a well. It requires running water and considerable fall.

J. J. R., West Middleburg, O.: Mr. Robinson Locke, editor of this paper, is the eldest son of the late D. R. Locke (Nasby).

C. S., Columbia City, Ind.: The "O grab me" act was the Embargo act of 1807. It is the word "embargo" spelled backward.

M. A. B., Richards, O.: A few weeks ago we had a full descriptive article on the Pan-American Congress. We can not reprint.

T. J. C., Trinity, Mass.: We know nothing of the value of the articles you name, and advertise dealers in them in this department.

J. M. S., Leora, Mo.: No eggs are imported from England, but they were largely from Canada until the new tariff law was passed.

J. H. R., Hays, O.: We do not know of any published list of all the generals of the civil war. There were several hundreds of them.

C. S. F., Knob Noster, Mo.: Write to the "Bureau of American Republics, Washington, D.," for information about its publications.

J. G. M., Stockwell, Ind.: We have not room to publish a list of all the counties in the United States, nor would it be of general interest.

J. B. J., Little Rock, Ark.: For alloy in our gold coins, see "The Silver Question." English gold coin has 916.5 parts pure gold in 1,000 parts.

G. W. W., Lebanon, O.: We won't answer questions like yours, sent to several other papers, including THE BLADE—not if we know it.

G. L. D., Fulton, Ill.: We cannot express opinions about the reliability of any firm or any scheme. We know nothing about the Georgia scheme.

W. A. R., Daggett, Ill.: We have said scores of times, that the nickels without the words "cents" bear no premium. There are too many of them.

J. R. R., Dentonville, Kan.: A "sailor's knot" is a peculiar way of tying two ropes together. A knot is a nautical mile, equal to 1.16 English miles.

W. H. S. M., Kingston, Mo.: Old colonial paper money has no value except as a curiosity. We do not know what dealers in curiosities pay for it.

A. C., Sidney, Wash.: We have published a full history many times in the past three years that the Great Eastern was broken up at that time and sold for old iron.

L. E. D., Benicia, Cal.: Jenny Lind Goldschmidt was born in Stockholm in 1821; came to America in 1850, and gave over 100 concerts. She is still living, we think.

N. C., Smithville, Mo.: In any case where both sexes are present, the ladies must be mentioned first. Always begin, "Ladies and gentlemen." It is the rule of politeness.

J. E. D. Norton, Kan.: The process of starch manufacture is too technical for us. There are books published on the subject, we think. Consult the *Scientific American*, New York.

Q. S., Pomeroy, Wash.: Nothing took the place directly of the greenbacks that were retired. They represent a debt the government owes, and should be paid as fast as we have the money.

F. W. C., Ft. Ransom, N. D.: We have no idea which is the longest word in the English language, but it is assuredly one of the late chemical terms, like "Dihydronitromethylamide," for instance.

G. F. S., Salado, Tex.: The portrait of no living American is placed on United States currency. The secretary of the Treasury has the power, under the law, to decide whose portrait shall be used on it.

R. L. C., Glen Haven, Wis.: The International date line was established not many years ago. It was run so as not to change the mode of reckoning in places already settled by Europeans, and hence is crooked.

R. M. T., Cottage Home, Ill.: A governor's staff generally consists of the Adjutant General, Commissary General, Quartermaster General, Judge Advocate General, and a number of Aids, who rank as Colonels.

A. E. J., Orehard, Neb.: The cross-bones and skull is a symbol of death. Sometimes these emblems are used as charms symbolizing death. They are also worn as scarf-pin or watch-charm. We do not know that it pertains to any secret society.

F. N. L., Riverside, Ind.: The only argument we have time to cite against the policy of political prohibition is on 4th page of Total No. of ships..... 1,488 total No. of ships..... 1,488 editorial headed, "A Prohibitionist's Letter Discussed."

E. L. R., Martinsville, Mo.: A list of all appointive offices under the United States is too long to publish. It would take a page. As to what United States officers are guilty to impeachment see article 2, section 4, constitution of the United States.

J. B.: The orbit of the moon and the earth is not directly over the equator, but inclined to the equator's plane. Only a part of the month the moon is overhead at points north of the equator, and part of the time overhead at points south of it. Any school astronomy will tell you all about it.

J. E. S., Moscow, Ind.: The coin is one of the coins of Maria Theresa, Empress of Germany and queen of Hungary and Bohemia. How can you expect us to tell its value, when you do not say whether it is of gold, silver, copper or bronze? We have no idea what a collector would pay for it.

R. S., Leavenworth, Kan.: The Supreme court was never "gerrymandered." By act of March 3, 1863, the Supreme court was made to consist of ten justices. By act of July 23, 1866, it was ordered that no vacancy should be filled till the number was reduced to seven. Then, in 1869, Congress passed an act restoring the number to ten, as it was again it required that nine should attend to the business of the court, and to sit as Circuit judges. This matter has no possible bearing on present politics.

U. B. K., Dana, Iowa: There are pipelines for conveying oil from the oil regions of Pennsylvania to the Atlantic coast, and from the Ohio field to Chicago, but the oil has to be pumped such long distances. The short pipe-lines from the wells of a section to the tanks or refineries, a few miles long, do not require pumping. Natural gas is conveyed to Toledo through pipe-lines 32 miles long, being carried by its own pressure. It has never been carried further than 70 miles, as the friction on the pipe is too great for longer distances.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Garget in Mare.

J. D. T., Brown county, Illinois: Your mare has that which is known as garget. The case having been of so long a period, over a year, the udder has no doubt been injured. Give the mare a dose of 3 drs. of Barbadoes aloes in a pint of warm water. After this operates, give ½ oz. saltpetre in her drinking water twice a day for three days; omit for three days, and then repeat for the same number of days. Rub the udder with powdered camphor, ½ oz.; extract belladonna, 2 ozs.; lard, 2 ozs. The udder should be fomented for an hour with warm water before commencing to apply the above to the udder. Then wipe the udder dry with a warm cloth. Rub in well with gentle friction, and knead the udder carefully with the fingers. If this does not dissolve the cake in her udder, take of bicarbonate of soda, 20 grs.; carbolic acid, 5 drops. Inject this into the teat with a small syringe. To draw off the fetid accumulation, a small milking tube may be inserted in the teat, or a small quill with a leather cap to prevent its entering the teat too far. The udder may then be gently pressed to eject the feted matter through the milking tube or quill. At times when the gland becomes indolent, an ointment composed of iodine, 1 part; vaseline, 6 parts, will scatter it.

Grapes Rot on Vines.

J. W. R., Ohio: The grape vines have been attacked by a fungus, and unless you use some remedial agent, the trouble will increase. Prune the vines well, so as to admit the sunshine; clean everything in the way of leaves, twigs, etc., from under the vine and about them thoroughly. Then begin about April 25, and spray the vine with the Bordoux mixture, namely: Copper sulphate, 6 lbs.; lump or unslacked lime, 4 lbs.; water, 25 gallons. This is the formula. As you do not say how many vines you have, you will have to use more or less of the above, according to the size of your vineyard. Spray again about May 25, and again about June 25.

Worms in Horses.

F. J. M., Michigan: For lumbricl or intestinal worms, give tartar emetic, 1 dr.; powdered ginger, ½ dr. Make into a ball with linseed meal. Give one every morning for a week on an empty stomach, and then follow with a cathartic o. 16 ozs. raw linseed oil, in which an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre has been stirred. After a week has elapsed, repeat the above, following the physic with a drachm of powdered sulphate of iron in the feed for a week, at the same time giving a bran mash every third day.

Horse Heaves, Chokes and Coughs.

C. J., Michigan: The editor is of opinion that your horse is suffering from indigestion and catarrh. To begin, give him a dose of 16 ozs. linseed oil, raw; 2 drs. of anise-seed and 1 oz. sweet spirits of nitre. After this operates, give baking soda, powdered ginger and powdered gentian, equal parts. Mix well and give a heaping tablespoonful twice a day for a week, dissolved in half a pint of water for a drench. His feed must be changed, and he must be fed at regular hours. His drinking water should

Talmage's Sermon

"DOUBT" AND "IF" CONFRONT MEN.

Pluck and Faith Necessary to Win the Fight Against These Two Evils Which All Must Meet.

Dr. Talmage preached this week from an obscure text and drew from it a useful and practical lesson. The text was Deut. iii. 11: "Only Og, king of Bashan, remained of the remnant of giants; behold, his bedstead was a bedstead of iron; is it not in Rabbath of the children of Ammon? Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it."

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conqueror was said to have been of overtowering attitude, but, when, in after time, his tomb was opened, his bones indicated that he had been physically of only ordinary size. Roland, the hero, was said to have been of astounding stature, but when his sepulcher was examined, his armor was found only large enough to fit an ordinary man. Alexander the Great had helmets and shields of enormous size made and left among the people whom he had conquered, so as to give the impression that he was a giant, although he was rather under than over the usual height of a man. But that in other days and lands there were real giants is authentic. One of the guards of the Duke of Brunswick was eight and a half feet high. In a museum in London is the skeleton of Charles Birne, eight feet four inches in stature.

The Emperor Maximin was over eight feet. Pliny tells of a giant nine feet high, and two other giants nine and a half feet. So I am not incredulous when I come to my text and find King Og a giant, and the size of his bedstead, turning the cubits of the text into feet—the bedstead of Og, the king, must have been about thirteen and a half feet long. Judging from that, the giant who occupied it was probably about eleven feet in stature, or nearly twice the average human size. There was no need of Rabbinical writers trying to account for the presence of this giant, King Og, as they did, by saying that he came down from the other side of the flood, being tall enough to wade the waters beside Noah's ark, or that he rode on top of the ark, the passengers inside the ark daily providing him with food. There was nothing supernatural about him. He was simply a monster in size.

Why did not the Bible give us the size of the giant instead of the size of the bedstead? Why did it not indicate that the man was eleven feet high instead of telling us that his couch was thirteen and a half feet long? No doubt, among other things, it was to teach us that you can judge of a man by his surroundings. Show me a man's associates, show me a man's books, show me a man's home, and I will tell you what he is without your telling me one word about him. You cannot only tell a man according to the old adage, "by the company he keeps," but by the books he reads, by the pictures he admires, by the church he attends, by the places he visits.

Moral giants and moral pigmies, intellectual giants and intellectual pigmies, like physical giants or physical pigmies, may be judged by their surroundings. That man has been 30 years faithful in attendance upon churches and prayer meetings and Sunday schools, and putting himself among intense religious associations. He may have his imperfections, but he is a very good man. Great is his religious stature. That other man has been for 30 years among influences intensely worldly, and he has shut himself out from all other influences, and his religious stature is that of a dwarf.

No man ever has been or can be independent of his surroundings, social, intellectual, moral, religious. The Bible indicates the length of the giant in the length of his bedstead. Let no man say, "I will be good," and yet keep evil surroundings. Let no man say, "I will be faithful as a Christian," and yet consort chiefly with worldlings. You are proposing an everlasting impossibility. When a man departs this life you can tell what has been his influence in a community for good by those who mourn for him and by how sincere and long-continued are the regrets of his taking off.

Notice, furthermore, that God's people on the way to Canaan need not be surprised if they confront some sort of a giant. Had not the Israelites had trouble enough already? No! Red Sea not enough. Water famine not enough. Long marches not enough. Opposition by enemies of ordinary stature not enough. They must meet Og, the giant of the iron bedstead. "Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Why not let these Israelites go smoothly into Canaan without this gigantic opposition? Oh, they needed to have their courage and faith further tested and developed! And blessed the man, who, in our time, in his march toward the Promised Land, does not meet more than one giant. Do not conclude that you are not on the way to Canaan because of this obstacle. As well might the Israelites conclude they were on the way to the Promised Land because they met Og, the giant. Standing in your way is some evil propensity, some social persecution, some business misfortune, some physical distress.

Not one of you but meets a giant who would like to hew you in twain. Higher than eleven feet this Og darkens the sky, and the rattle of his buckler stuns the ear. But, you are going to get the victory, as did the Israelites. In the name of the God of Moses and David and Joshua and Paul, charge on him, and you will leave his carcass in the wilderness. You want a battle shout! Take that with which David, the five-footer, assailed Goliath, the nine-footer, when that giant cried, with slinging contempt both in manner and intonation: "Come to me, and I will give thy flesh to the fowls of the air and to the beasts of the field," and David looked up at the monster of braggadocia and defiantly replied: "Thou comest to me with a sword and with a spear and with a shield; but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom thou hast defied. This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand, and I will smite thee and take thine head from thee, and I will give the carcasses of the host of the Philistines this day unto the fowls of the air and to the wild beasts of the earth, that all the earth may know that there is a God in Israel."

Then David, with probably three swirls of the sling about his head, got it into sufficient momentum, and he let fly till the cranium of the giant broke in, and he fell, and David leaped on his carcass, one foot on his chest and the other on his head, and that was the last of the Philistine. But, be sure you get the right battle shout, and that you utter it with the right spirit, or Og will roll over you as easily as at night he rolled into his iron bedstead.

Do you know the name of the biggest giant that you can possibly meet—and you will meet him? Not eleven feet high, but one hundred feet high. His bedstead is as long as the continent, his name is doubt. His common food is infidel books and skeptical lectures, and ministers who do not know whether the Bible is inspired at all or inspired in spots, and Christians who are more infidel than Christians. You will never reach the promised land unless you slay that giant. Kill doubt, or doubt will kill you. How to overcome this giant? Pray for faith, go with the people who have faith, read everything that encourages faith, avoid as you would ship fever and smallpox the people who lack faith. In this battle against King Og use not for weapons the crutch of a limping Christian or the sharp pen of a controversialist, but the sword of the truth, which is the word of God.

The word "*If*" is made up of the same number of letters as the word "Og," and it is just as big a giant. If the Bible be true. If the soul be immortal. If Christ be God. If our belief and behavior here decide our future destiny. If. If. If. I hate the word "if." Noah Webster says it is a conjection; I say it is an armed giant. Satan breathed upon it a curse when he said to Christ: "If thou be the Son of God." What a dastardly and infamous "if." Against that giant "if" hurl Job's "I know" and Paul's "I know." "I know that My Redeemer liveth." "I know in whom I have believed." Down with the "if" and up with the "I know." Oh, that giant Doubt is such a cruel giant! It attacks many in the last hour. It could not let my mother alone even in her dying moments.

After a life of holiness and consecration such as I never heard of in any one else, she said to my father: "Father, what if, after all, the prayers and struggles should go for nothing?" Why could she not, after all the trials and sickness and bereavements of a long life and the infirmities of old age, be allowed to go without such a cruel stroke from Doubt, the giant? Do you wonder I have a grudge against the old monster? If I could I would give him a bigger bounce than satan got when, hurled out of heaven, the first thing he struck was the bottom of perdition.

Another impression from my subject: The march of the church cannot be impeded by gigantic opposition. That Israelish host led on by Moses was the church, and when Og, the giant, him of the iron bedstead, came out against him with another host—a fresh host against one that seemed worn out—things must have looked bad for Israel. No account is given of the bedstead of Moses, except that one in which he first slept—the cradle of aquatic vegetation on the Nile, where the wife of Chenephres, the king, found the floating babe and, having no child of her own, adopted him. Moses of ordinary size against Og of extraordinary dimensions. Besides that Og was backed up by 60 fortified cities. Moses was backed up seemingly by nothing but the desert that had worn him and his army into a group of undisciplined and exhausted stragglers. But the Israelites triumphed. If you spell the name of Og backward, you turn it into the word Go," and Og was turned backward and made to go. With Og's downfall all the 60 cities surrendered. Nothing was left of the giant except his iron bedstead, which was kept in a museum at Rabbath to show how tall and stout he once was. So shall the giant of opposition in the church's march succumb.

Whatever your work and wherever your work for God—forward! You in your way and I in my way. With holy pluck fight on with something of the strength of Thomas Prendridge, who at Inkerman had one leg shot off and the foot of the other leg, and when they proposed to carry him off the field, replied: "No, I do not move until the battle is won." Whatever be the rocking of the church or state, have the calmness of the aged woman in an earthquake that frightened everybody else, and who, when asked if she was not afraid, said: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world." Whether your work be to teach a Sabbath class, or nurse an invalid, or reform a wanderer, or print a tract, or train a household, or bear the querulousness of senility, or cheer the disheartened, or lead a soul to Christ, know that by fidelity you may help hasten the time when the world shall be snowed under with white lily and incarnadined with red rose. And now, I bargain with you that when will come back some day from our superstellar abode to see how the world looks when it shall be fully emparadised—its last tear wept, its last wound healed, its last shackle broken, its last desert gardenized, its last giant of iniquity decapitated. And when we land, may it be somewhere near this spot of earth where we have together toiled and struggled for the kingdom of God, and may it be about this hour in the high noon of the upturned faces of some great audience radiant with holiness and triumph.

A Plain Precaution.

Either to adopt a plain precaution, one sanctioned by experience and approved by medical men, or to incur the risk of a malady obdurate and destructive in its various forms of intermittent or bilious remittent fever, or dumb ague, which of the two? For every type, for every phase of malaria, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a specific. It acts promptly—does its work thoroughly. As a defense against the malarial taint it is most effective. Emigrants to and denizens of regions in the West where miasmatic complaints are periodical visitants, should be mindful of this and use the Bitters as a safeguard. For constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, "la grippe," kidney and bladder troubles the Bitters will be found no less useful than in cases of malaria. Against the injurious effects of exposure, bodily or mental fatigue, it is also a valuable protection.

AN INTERESTING POSSIBILITY.

A Chance That There May Be a Tie in the Next Electoral College.

New York Recorder.

The fact that the Electoral College chosen on the 8th of November will be composed of an even number of members renders possible a contingency that has been possible only once since 1856, and has never before been probable during the entire voting by Presidential electors, first practiced in 1824. The contingency referred to is an equal division of electors between two candidates, thus making the vote of the college a tie.

During the most recent eight Presidential contests it has been possible to tie the electors only once—in 1868, when the college had 294 voting members. But the Grant sweep that year—214 votes against 80—demonstrates how small was the probability of such an event. In 1888 and 1884 the college had 401 electors. In 1880 and 1876 the number was 369, and by the odd number Hayes won, the award being 185 votes to Tilden's 184. In 1872 the number was 349, in 1864 it was 233, and in 1860 also an odd number, 203. Previous to the war there were three odd and six even colleges, and of the entire seventeen national electoral bodies ten have had an odd number. But there has never been a Presidential electorate with any such probability of equal division as now exists.

A circumstance that increases the chance for a tie this year is the district law in Michigan. It is possible, but not likely, that the votes by states would divide equally. But with the district element introduced by the Don Dickinson dodge the probability of such outcome of a close contest becomes worthy of consideration, if it be assumed that that no third party will carry a state. Kansas with ten electors and Nebraska with eight are both even number states, and there is a bare possibility that one or both of them might go for the third ticket and leave to one of the leading parties just half the college, but not enough to elect. A tie in the electoral college would throw the election into the House as effectually as if no party had half the votes. The chance, therefore, slight as it is, of an equal division tells against the Republican party. The way to settle that question and all others is to sweep New York for the Minneapolis nominee and thus make his "calling and election sure."

The Time—Difference.

She—Tell me, what difference is there between a ready-made tie and one you tie yourself?

He—About an hour.—[Life's Calendar.

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Battle of Corinth.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On the evening of October 3, 1862, we marched into Corinth, Miss. Dashing here and there were orderlies, carrying dispatches in every direction. Soon there came one with orders calling for a detail of five men and one sergeant from our company, myself included in the list. We received orders to at once move out and take our position inside of the outer works, north of town. The enemy struck our lines five miles west of the town, early the next morning (the 5th) and steadily drove the "boys in blue" back, step by step, with overwhelming numbers. When night came on the rebels had drove our men well into their works. The first day the losses were about evenly divided; but on the second day of the battle the losses of the enemy exceeded the Union losses, ten to one. The rebels flumbered nearly 45,000 men, while on our side there were only about 11,000 men, although we had 5,000 reinforcements, mostly cavalry, that were but slightly engaged. When the enemy reached the outskirts of the town our men opened up on them with the large siege guns and mortars, filled with grape and canister-shot. The effect was terrible. The 6th Mo. (Confederate) was the first regiment to charge our intrenchments. Of 30 commissioned officers, 20 were killed; of 28 non-commissioned officers, 22 were slain; and of the 260 men who went into the charge, only 30 answered to roll call after the battle. A short distance west of the fort the fighting was most fierce and desperate, excepting right upon the fort. There the "blue and the gray" had fallen in almost every conceivable position. There could be seen the battle flags of both armies, riddled with bullets, and crimsoned with the blood of the noble men who had so gallantly borne them aloft. Fort Robinett was taken and retaken several times. Upon the fort lay the bodies of 47 dead Confederate soldiers.

A large trench was dug north of the fort; in it were placed the bodies, the following epitaph, written on a board, marking the spot:

Here lie the 47 men who fell on Fort Robinett.

As soon as the enemy retreated the surgeons, accompanied by their assistants, entered the field and commenced gathering the wounded together, so that medical aid might be more easily dispensed. The scenes there presented were extremely heartrending. As I came to the first group I noticed a young Confederate soldier—a mere boy. He was resting against a dead comrade. He seemed to be fairly riddled with bullets. Looking up at me the lad said: "I am so sorry that I enlisted." Then came a long-drawn breath, his head drooped upon his breast, and all was over. During all this time we (the detail) had remained at our post. Our command had forgotten to relieve us and supposed that we had been captured. We had taken several prisoners, and every moment our position was becoming more serious. Some of us had eaten nothing for nearly 48 hours; and we also nearly perished for want of water. About that time five companies of the 5th Ohio Cav., commanded by a captain, came along. They had been cut off from the main force. The captain told me to mount my horse and follow him. We removed cautiously out toward the front. Finally the captain ordered me to dismount, carefully advance, and see what discoveries I could make. I crawled along on my hands and knees, underneath the fallen timber, for about sixty rods, holding my revolver in my hand. When I came back and reported to the captain, we returned to our pickets and the balance of his command. The captain then ordered us to "fall in," saying that we would get to the command, we had to cut our way through. A portion of the enemy were then between us and the remainder of our troops. By taking a somewhat circuitous route, we reached our command just as the enemy was leaving the field. The Confederate loss was: Killed, 1,423; wounded, 5,632; missing, 2,248. The Union loss was: Killed, 315; wounded, 1,812; missing, 232. Brig. Gen. Hackleman was killed and Oglesby wounded.—J. B. STOUFFER, 1st Serg. Co. L, 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

Took Horses and Men.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Dan Knight's brilliant description of the capture of some horses, and his experience with an old reb., brought vividly to my mind a little event that took place in Upper East Tennessee, in September, 1864. Gen. Gilliem's command had moved from Knoxville, Tenn., up the line of the East Tennessee & Virginia railroad, near Bristol, on the line between Virginia and Tennessee. But for some reason, best known to himself, after clearing out the rebels from that section of country, he moved back to a position at Bull's Gap, Tenn. When we started back, several of the boys who belonged to the 13th Cav., and who lived in North Carolina, concluded, as they were within thirty or forty miles of home, that they would take a furlough and go home. They started for the good old state of North Carolina, and Talent Jenkins (afterwards Capt. D. B. Jenkins) and myself, with five other men, were sent to bring them back. We pursued and overtook four or five of them, and started on a different road from the one the command went, to overtake and join our command. There was a Georgia rebel running a large iron mill just across the river from our road, and one of the boys suggested that we go that way and break up the whole thing. When we got opposite the mill there was no place to ford the river, but there happened to be a ferry boat on our side of the river. We stopped a few moments and consulted, and finally concluded to leave our prisoners with a part of our little force, and Jenkins and I crossed in the boat, taking one other man with us.

We found about fifty men at work, and demanded that they should "halter up" all the good horses and help us across the river with them. Some obeyed willingly, while others were inclined to be stubborn. However, we secured fifteen or twenty good horses, ferried them across the river, said good-bye to the men who assisted us, and moved off in good time for our command, which we safely reached, with our stock and men. The horses we turned over to the quartermaster, near Knoxville, Tenn., receiving the compliments of our superior officers. The horses were branded and a portion of them returned to our company. One of the animals, a fine iron-gray, was shot five times in the battle of Morristown, Tenn., October 24, 1864, though its brave rider, Comrade Harkleroad, was untouched.—G. W. EMMERT, Lieut. Co. C., 13th Tenn. Cav.

A Mooted Question.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—A comrade, who was in Andersonville prison, says Jeff Davis communicated with the Federal authorities at Washington, stating that he had not food sufficient for the Union prisoners, and begging the authorities for humanity's sake, to exchange prisoners. The comrade alleges that this request was not granted, for the reason that the rebel prisoners were well fed and able-bodied men. I doubted the truth of the statement. Can you inform me if such was the case?—A. W. MCMILLEN.

Southern writers and politicians have repeatedly charged that the United States government deliberately and pitilessly resigned to their fate such of its soldiers as fell into the hands of the enemy, and refused all offers from the rebel authorities, looking to an exchange of prisoners. On the other hand, it is alleged that our government did all that was possible, consistent with rational dignity and military prudence, to secure the release of its unfortunate men in the power of the rebels. An acrimonious war of words has been waged over this vexed question, and apparently no decision reached. The disputants have been found, generally, on the north side of the question, occupied by them at the beginning of the controversy. In "Andersonville," a story of rebel military prisons, the author says, [see page 652] respecting this question:

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The rebels have attempted but one defence to the terrible charges against them, and that is, that our government persistently refused to exchange, preferring to let its men rot in prison to yielding up the rebels it held. This is so utterly false as to be absurd. Our government made overture after overture for exchange to the rebels, and offered to yield many of the points of difference. But it could not, with the least consideration for its own honor, yield up the negro soldiers and their officers to the unretrained mercy of the rebel authorities; nor could it, consistent with military prudence, parole the 100,000 well-fed, well-clothed, able-bodied rebels held by it as prisoners, and let them appear inside of the enemy's lines in front of Sherman. Until it would agree to do this, the rebels would not agree to exchange, and the only motive—save revenge—which could have inspired the rebel maltreatment of the prisoners, was the expectation of raising such a clamor in the North as would force the government to consent to a disadvantageous exchange, and to give back to the Confederacy at its most critical period, 50,000 fresh, able-bodied soldiers. It was for this purpose, probably, that our government and the Sanitary commission were refused all permission to send us [the author was in prison at Ander onville and other prisons] food and clothing. For my part and I know I echo the feelings of ninety-nine of every one hundred of my comrades) I would rather have starved in prison till relief came, than that our government should have yielded to the degrading demands of insolent rebels.

Was a Rebel Spy.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wonder if any of the 6th Mo. remember the time we went from Madrid, Mo., to Hornellsville. We got aboard an old steamer, (about 150 of us) went down the Mississippi about 40 miles, landed, and put out pickets, with instructions to shoot if any one came from the outside and didn't halt when challenged. About midnight a sentinel cried "halt!" Bang! went a carbine. The sergeant of the guard went out through the line. Finally the captain ordered me to dismount, carefully advance, and see what discoveries I could make. I crawled along on my hands and knees, underneath the fallen timber, for about sixty rods, holding my revolver in my hand. When I came back and reported to the captain, we returned to our pickets and the balance of his command. The captain then ordered us to "fall in," saying that we would get to the command, we had to cut our way through. A portion of the enemy were then between us and the remainder of our troops. By taking a somewhat circuitous route, we reached our command just as the enemy was leaving the field. The Confederate loss was: Killed, 1,423; wounded, 5,632; missing, 2,248. The Union loss was: Killed, 315; wounded, 1,812; missing, 232. Brig. Gen. Hackleman was killed and Oglesby wounded.—J. B. STOUFFER, 1st Serg. Co. L, 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

A Fourth of July Feast.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While we were encamped near Corinth, Miss., (camp Clear Creek) a few days prior to July 4, 1862, a squad of us started out on a foraging expedition. About three miles from camp we came to a rebel's residence, the owner then being in the Confederate army. We asked the lady if she had any chickens she desired to sell, and she answered that she had none to sell to "d—n Yankees." So we looked about the premises to see what we could "jayhawk." In the rear of the house stood an old cabin that had been partly torn down, and inside were eight sheep, four of which we appropriated. Then the woman came out where we were, swearing she would cut the heart of the first man who ventured into the sheep pen; but we took four of the sheep, just the same. We also secured some chickens that we found in the smoke-house. We had mutton and chickens for dinner on the Fourth of July, 1862.—JOHN FISHER, Co. D, 17th Iowa V. I.

Tackled a Drove of Hogs.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The "fire" seems to be kept pretty brightly burning with "top rails" and "splinters" from almost every direction excepting the Trans-Mississippi department. I "reckon" the boys of the old 12th Kas. Vol. Inft. remember a little incident that occurred on our return from Baxter Springs, once upon a time, when we were all tired, foot sore, and tremendously hungry!

We "flushed" a drove of hogs. Marcus Wittenburg, of Co. B, blazed away at random, and we could see the balls plowing up the dust on the side of the hill, about twenty feet above the hogs; then the fun began.

"Mark," said one, "why didn't you take aim?"

"I didn't want to put on too much 'schtyle'!"

We didn't get any pork that day, however. I would like very much to hear from some one (or all) of the 12th Kan. "Feather-bed" regiment.—M. L. TOWN, Co. B, 12th Kan. Vol. Inft.

Will Celebrate the Victory.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I served during the late unpleasantness for over three years, and THE BLADE is as much a necessity in our household as hardtack and "sow-belly" was in the army. I live in Pulaski county, Ky., and one that turned out her full quota of soldiers in time of war. It was 30 years ago, January 19, 1862, that the battle of Logan's Cross Roads was fought, in which Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer, the Confederate commander, was killed by Gen. S. S. Fry, and a victory gained by the Union forces, the first important one up to that date. The 9th O., 2nd Minn., 4th Ky., 10th Ind. and 1st Ky. Cav. were engaged, the rebel loss being 190 killed and 160 wounded, and the federal loss 38 killed and 194 wounded. It is proposed to celebrate that event at Somerset, January 19, 1893. Somerset was a military center during the war. Comrades, don't fail to come to Somerset, Ky., in 1893.—C. B. LOVE, Co. G, 19th Ky. V. I.

Small Shot.

Comrade W. L. Gardner:—Sorry you are to be deprived of reading the C. F., but contribute a "chunk" occasionally, at any rate.

Chas. M. Lonacre, Q. M. Sergt. McKinley Camp No. 153, G. A. R., Palmyra, Neb., writes: "A camp, S. of V., Division of Nebraska, was organized here February 29, and by vote of the members it was decided to name the new camp McKinley, in honor of Ohio's gallant governor."

Comrade John W. Williams, Co. K, 6th Pa. Heavy Art., writes: "Members of the G. A. R. are loyal to one another. The true spirit of comradeship means unwavering trust and faithfulness to membership. When the war was going on we knew that the members of the company or regiment to which we belonged would, in the hour of trial and danger, be not only loyal to the country and flag, but loyal to each other. So in these times of peace, when the veteran is often suffering for the necessaries of life; when sickness comes, or in the many troubles of life, it is our duty to be loyal in word, thought and deed, and to rally at a moment's call to do our duty."

Wanted Information.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in the department at the rate of 10 cents for three lines each insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—The address of captain and privates of Co. K, 10th U. S. Colored Vols. (presumably Va.), or any information regarding the company.—WILLIAM PRICE, Hughesville, Va.

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The Sunday School.

The Blessings of the Gospel.

LESSON XIII., SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1892.

Golden Text—The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. —Isa. 40:5.

LESSON TEXT.

(Isa. 40:1-10.)

1. Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

2. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished; that her iniquity is pardoned; for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God

4. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

5. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

6. The voice said, cry. And he said what shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

7. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.

9. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever.

9. O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Je usalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God.

10. Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him; behold, his reward is with him, and his work is with him, and his work before him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God (v. 1.) Comfort is new strength, and not mere soothing, as many seem to suppose. Comfort is strength to bear sorrow and trial, or to begin life afresh when relief has come from trial and sorrow. Soothing has its mission in life; but strength is necessary to make even soothing helpful. God's soothing brings strength that is essential to continued living in sorrow or in joy. God speaks comfort—strength-giving and strength-inspiring comfort—to every one of his children in every hour of need; and God wants his children to give comfort as well as to receive it.

Her warfare is accomplished, her iniquity is pardoned (v. 2). The term "warfare" here means "time of service," rather than period of conflict and struggle. Forgiveness ends the unforgiven term of the sinner; but it does not cause all his struggle and conflict to cease. The child of God must battle and strive and endure as surely as the enemy of God, but in a very different way. To endure a term of service as a galley slave, or as a prisoner, is one thing; to strive as a free man for a daily living and for a better attaining, is quite another. And who would choose the slave's or prisoner's service, even with its provisions for the necessaries of life, in comparison with the free man's no less toilsome and persistent struggle of existence? Comfort from God gives strength for the forgiven one's conflicts, but it does not end them.

Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord (v. 3). It is easier to realize that the Lord has a work to do in preparing man's way, than it is to realize that man has a work to do in preparing the Lord's way. But here is where the Bible is broad enough to include more than any one theological seminary. The Bible is never afraid of seeming unorthodox through putting only one side of the truth at a time. When the Bible emphasizes God's sovereignty, it seems to make everything dependent on that truth; but when the Bible emphasizes man's duty of working for God, it seems to lay the whole responsibility on man himself. And every one of us needs to see this side of truth as well as the other. We are called on to prepare the way for God's progress in our hearts, in our homes, in our neighborhood, and in the outside world, to the very ends of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it (v. 5). Man can have a part in making ready a pathway for the Lord's coming; but the revelation of the Lord's glory is wholly of the Lord. And whether man does this work, or fails to do it, God's work will be done surely and with thoroughness. It is a blessed privilege to work in the home field or in the foreign, in preparation for the coming of the Lord in the revelation of his glory; but even though we should despise or ignore this privilege, the glory of the Lord shall be revealed throughout the world, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever (vs. 6-8). That which is of earth and flesh is perishable; that which is of heaven and spirit shall endure. "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." There is a bright side and a dark side to this truth. The grass and the flowers have their attractiveness, and things of time and sense gain a strong hold on us. We are sad in the thought of parting from these through their decay. On the other hand, there are weaknesses and pains and trials in and of the flesh and the passing time, which hinder and retard the progress of the truest life; and there is comfort in the thought that these shall have an end. But in all the changes that time and death shall bring, whatever is of God shall stand unmoved. Hence if we while in the flesh are joined with God by faith, all that is dearest and best shall be secure to us for now and forevermore.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid (v. 9). If we have news worth knowing, we ought to let it be known. If we have tidings worth hearing, we ought to proclaim them. If we know of a spring of water hidden from the famishing, we ought to shout out the fact to all who thirst. If we know of a cure of a prevailing pestilence we ought to spread the knowledge of it to the extent of our ability. What better tidings are there than those of the gospel of Christ? What news can be more precious than the news of salvation to the lost? If we have a knowledge of this gospel, with all that it proffers to the world, it is time that we were making it known. Let neither false modesty nor personal fear hinder us from its loud proclaiming far and near.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

FIVE INTERESTING FACTS.

The state of Georgia pays out about $400,000 a year in pensions to the widows of confederate soldiers.

The French, Congo country is five times the size of France, and is believed to contain a population of 8,000,000.

A curious relic of old Roman life found recently at Leucaro di Porta Portese, is now stored in the British museum. It is a thin slab of stone that was anciently a circus poster.

It is entertaining to learn that in 1800 Philadelphia had 10,000 more population than New York. But that was long ago, when Chicago, which is now ahead of the city of Brotherly Love in population, was a howling wilderness.

It is said that Mrs. Potter Palmer's reception to the congressmen who visited Chicago was alone worth the price of the trip. The reception was one of great elegance, and gathered together the most notable women of the city, who shone in an incomparable blaze of diamonds.

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Mr. Rockefeller is president of the largest corporation in the world, namely, the Standard Oil Trust. He is one of

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

the wealthiest men in the United States, although still young in the years of middle life and a poor man not many years ago. His residence, which is in New York, is under the observation of one of a corps of private policemen every moment of the day and night, to protect him from the attention of "cranks." He is an earnest member of the Baptist denomination, and gives liberally to struggling churches belonging to it. People speak of his wealth as among the scores of millions, but they don't know. Mr. Rockefeller keeps his own counsel.

Death and the Chicken.

The festive spring chicken,
With death, is alone
In rightfully claiming
All seasons its own.

DEAF FROM CATARRH.

I was the victim of the worst case of Catarrh that I ever heard of. I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all the inside of my nose, including part of the bone sloughed off. No sort of treatment benefitted me, and physicians said, "I would never be any better." As a last resort I took Swift's Specific, and it entirely cured me and restored my hearing. I have been well for years, and no sign of return of the disease.—Mrs. JOSEPHINE POLHILL, DueWest, S. C.

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FOUND in Galveston, Tex., a Boston Baker and 149 old coins, worth $13,589. We can also find you a Coin and Collecting Guide, and will tell you how to buy Old Coins or Paper Money, and how you may make money at it, as they might be worth a fortune. Illustrated circulars on receipt of 2 cents. Coin or stamps taken for two stamps. AGENTS WANTED. Numismatic Bank, Court St.,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened and the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican Clubs and Campaign Committees why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

POOR FREE TRADE LOGIC.

The Chicago *Herald*, which is a pretty good paper, barring its vicious and un-American free trade proclivities, attempts to make an argument on the following comparison of our imports of foreign-made woolen goods between the years 1891 and 1890:

VALUE OF WOOLEN IMPORTS.

	1891.	1890.
Carpets, etc.	$ 1,420,577	$ 873,838
Clothing, ready-made	1,730,187	1,761,789
Cloths	11,189,972	14,665,955
Dress goods (women's and children's)	15,190,683	21,641,255
Knit fabrics	1,622,548	1,840,386
Rugs, etc.	58,627	1,238,772
Shawls	507,813	940,420
Yarns	750,060	1,507,240
All other	1,787,776	6,153,579
Total	$34,910,543	$53,923,514

The *Herald's* argument, based as above, is contained in the following paragraph:

This shows a decrease of nearly $20,000,000, or 35 per cent., the statistics of domestic production for the two years are not available. But this, at least, we may gather from the above comparison: If the foreigners pay the taxes there is no reason why we should not pay them. The months in which from them in 1891 as in 1890. We must concede that we Americans paid the taxes, and they were so high that we had to go without goods that we bought when the taxes were lower.

It is a very good thing for the *Herald's* reasoning that the statistics of domestic production "are not available," as it naively remarks. They would show a most decided increase; and also that our people bought just as much, if not more, woolen goods in 1891 as in 1890.

Furthermore, if the esteemed *Herald* writer had made a tour of the principal retail houses in Chicago dealing in the kinds of goods mentioned in the above table, he would have found that the prices were in no case higher in 1891 than in 1890, but in a number of them somewhat lower. That is the difference between free trade theory and protectionist practice.

DEBATE BEGINS ON MARCH 22.

The resolution for the consideration of the Bland free coinage bill in the national House of Representatives on March 22 has been adopted by a vote of 189 to 85. The test on this resolution very likely foreshadows the result of the consideration, and the probable passage of the bill by the House. It would seem that some very hard work has been put in by the friends of the bill, for the fact that Mr. CATCHINGS, who is the mouth-piece of the committee on Rules, made the motion to take up the resolution before the reading of the journal, and that Speaker CRISP sustained him, although such procedure is quite unusual, shows that the Crisp faction is operating with the silver people. Further than this, the fact that these people are supposed to co-operate with HILL, who made their victory possible, leads to the inference that HILL is preparing to cast his lot with the free silver people.

THE young Khedive, ABBAS Pasha, is eager for military renown. It is announced that he proposes to attempt the reconquest of the Soudan from the fanatic Arab tribes which, under the leadership of the Mahdi, conquered it from his father TEWFIK. The rumor, which is well authenticated, is an important one. The chances of ABBAS'S success in this are great; and Egypt would become a much greater factor in Africa than she is now. It must be remembered, too, that Egypt is practically under British control, and the campaign would be directed from London rather than from Cairo. And success would give British influence control from the mouth of the Nile to the Cape of Good Hope. Within a generation or two, the British African empire will be as great, if not greater, than the British empire in India.

REPRESENTATIVE WILLIAMS, of Massachusetts, in the fight over the resolution to take up the Bland free coinage bill on March 22, read the riot act to his fellow-Democrats of the House. He declared that the Democracy this year cannot carry an Eastern state on a free silver platform; that the seventy-seven anti-silver Democrats are the only Democrats in the House, the rest belonging to the Farmers' Alliance; and that if they think it more important to elect a few Southern members of Congress than to elect a Democratic President, to go ahead. Mr. WILLIAMS will be enrolled among the prophets next November.

MEXICO is calling for our corn. The St. Louis Merchants' exchange, a few days ago, called for 18,000 bushels of corn for shipment to Mexico, the first transaction of the kind ever made. During former years Mexico has raised an ample corn crop, but last season the crop failed and the United States has been called upon to supply the deficiency.

THE McKinley bill lost England $22,000,000 worth of trade last year, and in consequence our British cousins are not feeling jubilant.

THE Democratic Congress continues to work hard at doing nothing, but the people must foot the bills.

PRESIDENT HARRISON shows the same firmness in dealing with big England as he did with little Chile.

A GREAT VOLUNTARY TAX.

For years one of the great political parties of this country has made its campaign appeals to the voters on a platform demanding "lower taxes"—it assuming falsely that the duties collected on foreign imported goods at our custom houses are added to the prices of the same classes of goods manufactured here, and that thus the people are "unjustly and unnecessarily taxed" by the tariff. This falsehood has been fully exposed time and again in THE BLADE, and it is not our purpose to discuss it again. The point to which we wish to call attention is the inconsistency of a party in howling for "lower taxation," yet refusing to recognize a much greater, as well as an entirely useless tax upon the people—the enormous annual drink bill of the United States.

The figures are generally accepted as not less than $900,000,000 every year—nearly *one billion* dollars paid for intoxicating liquors in various forms, and not one cent of it bringing back anything of the slightest value to the men who pay it out! What mightier subject could the economist wish than the agitation of the abolition of this enormously burdensome and utterly useless tax upon our people? Every dollar of it is as absolutely wasted as if it were thrown away. Nay, it would be better for the people who spend it for liquor if it were thrown away; for the liquor they buy harms them.

Of course we understand that this is a voluntary tax upon drinking men—that "they need not spend money for liquor unless they wish to." But this argument is weak, because the man who drinks is not the only one who suffers because of his debauchery. There are comparatively few men who have not some one dependent upon them—a wife and and children, an aged parent, or young brothers and sisters, for example. The money spent for drink represents the difference between comfort and penury, to these helpless ones. Add to this the sorrow and misery involved to these from the dissipated habits of the breadwinner, and one can readily see that the drinker himself is not the only one concerned.

Furthermore, it is a matter which involves the interests of every man who pays taxes. The cost of police protection, of courts and prisons and of the various benevolent institutions maintained at the public cost, is enormously increased by the prevalence of the drink habit. Were prohibition the rule, these expenses would be largely reduced, and the burden of taxation for their maintenance be much smaller. That this is the true view is seen at once when it is considered that drunkenness is one of the prime causes of pauperism; it is the largest factor in the alarming increase of insanity; and that it is responsible, directly and indirectly, for the greater part of the crime with which our country is cursed.

Hence, the sum spent for liquor is an involuntary tax indirectly upon the whole people instead of being a voluntary tax upon the drinking men alone. Who reap the benefit? The saloon-keepers, the wholesale liquor dealers, and the manufacturers, and they alone. They form so small a class, numerically considered, that the permission of the liquor traffic is the allowing of the existence of a condition of things that inures to the direct benefit of a small class, while the people at large bear the burden. Political agitators rage over "class legislation," but are strangely blind to a condition of things which is worse than any piece of class legislation in existence. What is needed in this case is legislation against a state of things which allows a class to grow rich upon the enormous profits of a traffic whose sole end is supplying the demands of those addicted to the vice of drunkenness.

What is the remedy? The education of the people as to the facts as to the rum traffic; as to the evils of alcohol upon the human economy; as to the effect of the traffic in increasing vice and crime; to a realization of the magnitude of the evils, moral, mental, physical and political, which flow from the traffic. This educational work must necessarily be the first step; but when it is done, there will be a solid majority of the people eager, by all possible means, to abolish the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating drinks, and thus to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, it is alleged, in a conversation touching his Brandenburg speech, to a question as to Russia, replied: "I will pulverize Russia." This remark was carried to the CZAR, who is said to have summoned the French ambassador, recounted what he had heard, and added: "Tell your emperor that when he wants to begin pulverizing I will throw half a million men across the frontier with the greatest pleasure." A war between Russia and Germany would pulverize both, and involve all Europe in hostilities. WILLIAM reminds one of a boy with a lighted torch dancing the can-can in a powder magazine.

THE Washington correspondent of the Hartford *Courant* gives no credit to Senator HILL for declining that portion of his salary which accrued before he took the oath of office. He says:

The money remains in the custody of the Senate subject to his order, and the order of his heirs, so long as time shall last and the government shall exist, unless Mr. Hill himself shall direct that it be covered into the treasury. The trick to which Senator Hill has resorted is one which was familiar in the days of the salary grab.

It will be interesting to note whether HILL ever orders it covered back into the treasury. Probably he proposes to wait a year or two, then quietly draw it, and bestow it safely in the depths of his own pocket.

THE Troy, N. Y., *Times*, in discussing the excellencies of President HARRISON'S administration, on the completion of its third year, asks these pertinent questions:

Can anybody recall an unwise or imprudent act on the part of the President or his advisers during these three years? Anything censurable or scandalous? Anything that indicated moral weakness, lack of courage or flimsiness in dealing with other Powers? Any difficulty that has failed of an honorable and statesmanlike adjustment? Does anybody doubt that the country can recall an administration more honorable, dignified, prudent and patriotic? It is a good time to ask these questions now, when the country is getting ready for another Presidential campaign.

THE "Parsee merchant," Mr. J. S. MOORE, is dead. He wrote voluminously in the papers under the former name in behalf of free trade, and was one of the most adroit jugglers with figures which that cult ever had. While Mr. MOORE was probably sincere, his work was injurious to his country and its people—which is said with all due respect to his memory.

UNDER the present House rules Representatives who are present are not present, when the speaker sees them present but does not hear them vote.

THE "BILLION DOLLAR" CONGRESS.

A subscriber at Burlington, Iowa, asks us for "the specifications on which the Democrats base their charges of reckless extravagance against the Fiftieth Congress," and also to give an opinion "whether these charges really have any basis." We will first give him an itemized statement, comparing the appropriations of the Fiftieth Congress (Democratic) for its two years' life, with the appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress (Republican) during its two years of power:

	Fiftieth Congress.	Fifty-first Congress.
Appropriation bills.		
Agricultural	$ 2,585,780	$ 4,827,253
Army	48,787,915	48,310,000
Diplomatic and Consular	3,468,490	3,397,740
District of Columbia	10,728,819	11,372,769
Fortifications	5,246,794	8,107,788
Indian	16,341,153	21,360,743
Legislative	41,001,794	45,084,478
Military Academy	1,217,369	857,260
Navy	41,618,315	75,977,689
Pensions	175,017,400	203,672,246
Postoffice	127,365,577	150,033,939
River and Harbor	22,367,610	24,135,275
Sundry Civil	51,628,145	69,481,645
Deficiencies	24,360,993	76,817,418
Miscellaneous	20,436,257	27,737,105
Permanent annual appropriations	224,831,853	224,115,381

Of course the Democrats defend the financial record of the Fiftieth Congress. Let us assume, then, that its appropriations were all right in every item, and worthy of commendation in every respect. Then with those figures as a basis, let us compare those of the appropriations made by the last Congress, and determine, if possible, where the "reckless extravagance" which is so freely charged comes in.

The increase in the Agricultural bill was due to the fact that the bureau was elevated by the Fiftieth Congress, near its close, to the dignity of a separate executive department, with a member of the Cabinet at its head. The scope of its duties was greatly enlarged, in order to more effectually advance the great agricultural interests of the country. All this costs money, but it is well spent. The increased expenditure fell on the Fifty-first Congress, not on its predecessor.

The Fortifications bill is the next that shows a marked increase. This was due to the more extended work for the protection of our exposed seacoast—a matter that had been strongly urged upon Congress for years. The Republican Congress took hold of the problem in a business-like way, and appropriated money for the proper prosecution of the work and the construction of modern guns for defensive purposes.

Next comes the Indian bill. Our red wards are expensive, as will be seen. The hostilities the winter of 1890-91 were costly, and the remainder of the increase was due to the payment to the tribes of the money for the reservations which were acquired and thrown open to settlement. It will all come back, in the form of the income from the sale of public lands, into the treasury again.

The amount carried by the legislative bill varies, of course; for the longer a session lasts, the more it costs. The first session of the Fifty-first Congress was an extremely long one, and the additional expense shows up in the appropriation bill.

It has been a matter of congratulation by every patriotic American that the United States is building a modern navy, one which will enable us, in case of war, to hold our own upon the high seas. Modern war vessels, with modern armament, cost money. The Fiftieth Congress spent large sums in the building of part of the "White Squadron," which is comprised of cruisers, not war vessels of the first class. The latter are now being constructed, and the fourteen million more appropriated by the Fifty-first Congress in excess of the sum provided by its predecessor is for these new vessels.

The heaviest item of increase was in pensions. The appropriations shows an increase of over $58,000,000 for this purpose. This was because of the passage of the Disability Pension bill. It was demanded by the people, and there is no patriotic American who grudges the old and broken survivors of the Union armies the modest pittance that law gives them.

The Postoffice bill shows an increase, but this is due, first, to the large number of new offices established, the extension of the railway mail system, and the large increase in the regular expenses, due to the development of the country; second, to the expense of the new postal subsidy bill, for the extension of our foreign mail service and the carrying of ocean mails in American steamships. That the great bulk of the postoffice appropriation comes back to the government in postage is also to be considered.

The Fiftieth Congress passed but one River and Harbor appropriation bill—that for the first year being vetoed by Mr. CLEVELAND. The two bills of the Fifty-first Congress aggregate but little more than the one bill of its predecessor.

The comparison of the Deficiencies bills shows that the Democratic Fiftieth Congress left heavy deficiencies for a number of objects, which the Fifty-first Congress had to meet in its appropriations. The Democrats contracted debts without providing the money to pay them. Their successors had to foot the bills.

The two remaining items are the Sundry Civil bills and the miscellaneous appropriations. The Fifty-first Congress appropriated $15,727,000 for the refund of the direct tax of 1861; $10,000,000 for sugar bounties, and over a million for the payment of the French spoliation claims. These more than make up the excess of these two items over the appropriations of the Fiftieth Congress.

Hence it follows that the charge of "reckless extravagance" falls to the ground. Go over the figures, examine where the excess comes in, and satisfy yourself that there is no extravagance. We beg our Democratic friends, if it be possible for them to stop their blather long enough, to come down to the facts and figures and point out the items wherein the "reckless extravagance" is shown.

OUR REVISED ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those who have received the Revised Encyclopedia as a club premium are highly pleased with it, as will be seen by the following letters:

VAN WERT, O., March 7, 1892.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—This is to acknowledge receipt of the "Revised Encyclopedia Britannica" and to express my delight in receiving such a wonderful bargain. It is much more than you claim for it, and is worth ten times the cost. Ever your friend, JOHN M. TRYON.

IT begins to look as if, after all the appropriations shall be made, this also will be "a billion-dollar Congress." And probably it will be, notwithstanding the fact that $50 was saved in the expenses of the West Point cadets' soap supply. Humbug, thy name is Democracy!

IF the correspondents who are predicting that CALVIN STEWART BRICE is a dark horse for the Presidency will read THE BLADE of December, 1890, they will find that it was repeated several times then that he was even more than a dark horse.

DEMOCRATS insist that strikes are due to the tariff. How do they explain the fact that the biggest strike ever threatened is that of the English coal miners, and that it is in a free trade country?

SHALL WE HAVE WAR WITH GREAT BRITAIN?

Mr. ERASTUS WIMAN thinks that war may easily result between us and Great Britain from the enforcement of our rights in Bering Sea pending the arbitration. His reasons are thus given:

The English government is under tremendous pressure now from the Canadian government, which, being Tory in complexion and strengthened by the recent elections, is in a mood to insist that Canadian sealers be protected and given equal rights with Americans on the high seas.

Besides, the coming contest in England between the Tories and Gladstone and the Liberals makes it incumbent that a diversion of some kind be created to insure Tory success at the polls. Nothing will so fire the British heart with enthusiasm as anything calculated to maintain the fiction that Britannia rules the wave, and under such circumstances it is not improbable that a vigorous foreign policy will prevail during the coming summer, in which the peace of the world may be threatened. Actual hostilities are doubtful, but many a war has sprung from less serious causes, and it is a fact that party exigencies have caused one-half of England's wars. At any rate, no party was ever in greater straits than is the Tory party now.

That is, Great Britain will be forced into war to fire the British heart and save the Tory government. The question of right or justice is not to enter into the matter. We can see in this no reason why we shall not insist upon our rights, without reference to British politics. If hostilities should result, Great Britain would be responsible, not ourselves. Is there an American citizen so much of a coward that he would favor a craven yielding by us of our rights in order to avoid the defeat of an English political party?

The English people—at least the manufacturing and trading portion, to whose interests the British government is slavishly obsequious—are bitterly hostile to us, because we are endeavoring to be industrially independent of them and all other nations, and because our reciprocity policy is already diminishing their foreign trade and increasing ours. The hope of a change to a free trade policy in this country grows less each year, and they see it. If we would depend upon them for our manufactured goods, and consent to be simply furnishers of raw materials for British mills and factories; if we would abandon all efforts to extend our foreign trade, and consent to have everything we buy or sell abroad carried in British bottoms; then all would be serene.

The Revolution of a century and a quarter ago gave us political independence; but we have never yet been entirely independent of England in an industrial sense. The war for independence in manufactures and commerce is still going on. Protection and reciprocity will give us the victory, and render us entirely independent of Great Britain and every other country. There is no reason why we should strike our colors to England, either on a political or an industrial or a commercial issue. We have twice defeated her, when we were weak and feeble; if she is foolish enough to try a third time, we are strong enough to give her a nicely-deserved drubbing, and take Canada as our reward.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

SPARTA, Ill., March 7.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: I received the tea set in good time and think them very nice. There were none broken, and the freight was 98 cents. I think I am well paid for my trouble. Many thanks. MRS. GEO. L. MORROW.

A PERFECTLY responsible merchant of this city dealing in nearly all kinds of merchandise, says that he is paying less for goods this year than ever before. Tinware is cheaper; dinner pails which cost $35 a gross last year are now worth $30.75 a gross; coffee-pots which cost $3 per dozen last year are now $2.33 per dozen and five cents each cheaper at retail. Comb cases that cost $8.50 per gross last year are $8 this year, and so on. The only item in his whole line that can be said to be dearer is pearl buttons; but they have begun to recede very materially in price, and in place of this one thing he will show one hundred other articles that are cheaper. The new tariff law has not raised prices, and we defy any free trader to prove it by anything but wind. The facts do not show it.

THERE is not a week but brings rumors of either revolution in, or war among, the Central American states. There is a lesson in this for us—that we must elevate the standard of popular education, because an educated and intelligent voting population constitutes the only safeguard of a popular form of government and is the only thing that can give it perpetuity. Ignorance leads to tyranny—and in our case it would be the tyranny of a mob, which is even worse than the tyranny of a despotic ruler.

THE Dominion of Canada is rousing to a realization of the evils of the liquor traffic. A royal commission has been appointed to ascertain and report for the information and consideration of parliament the fullest and most reliable data possible respecting the effects of the liquor traffic upon all the interests effected by it in Canada. The commission will meet at once. The day of deliverance is coming—it may be slow, but it is surely approaching.

HAVE you noted that the Democratic press is singularly silent upon the fact that a shipment of 20,000 pounds of tin, valued at $4,200, from the Temescal, California, mines to New York, was made on Friday, February 26? The free traders are so un-American that they would sooner see the tin remain in the mine than to have it dug out to aid in establishing a great industry.

PHILADELPHIA may be considered "slow" by the New Yorkers, but she has sent one shipload of 300 tons of grain and provisions to the starving peasants of Russia, and is talking of sending another. Her generous activity is in glorious contrast with the niggardliness of New York—in the matter of the Grant monument, for instance.

THE committee of the New York legislature has, under the pressure brought to bear by the Catholic priests of the metropolis, amended the liquor bill now before that body by striking out the clauses allowing Sunday opening of saloons; but none of the many other objectionable features have been expunged or changed.

THE New York *World*, recognizing that the nomination of an Eastern man by the Democrats for the Presidency is an impossibility, now starts out with a wild-eyed boom for Gov. BOIES, of Iowa. Probably it recognizes that renegade Republicans are generally the most available material for Democratic candidates.

THE Republicans of New York have gained more than one hundred supervisors in the elections held in forty of the sixty counties in the state. This revolution is the verdict of honest public sentiment rebuking the desperate and criminal methods of Democratic thugs.

THE Democratic party is preparing to commit suicide by taking a dose of free silver, but there is no need of making such a hideous row about it. Let the thing be done decently and in order.

THE BERING SEA MATTER.

The British government having decided to renew the *modus vivendi* with regard to the seal fisheries in Bering Sea, pending the arbitration of the questions at issue between that country and ourselves regarding the whole matter in controversy, it becomes a matter of prime interest what position this nation will take regarding seal poaching in the waters over which we claim absolute authority. The very existence of that most valuable animal, the fur seal, is involved in the answer to the question.

It would seem to be a necessary corollary of the position assumed by the United States that we shall enforce that position by all possible means. If we are right in our contention with Great Britain, we should uphold our position by all means in our power. If we do not, therefore it puts us in a position of seeking by arbitration to secure a position we dare not defend while our claim still remains unsettled.

Let us review the history of this trouble over the seal fisheries. While Alaska was part of the Russian Empire, that country enforced her claim to sovereignty over all of Bering Sea. That body of water is bounded on the north by Siberia, Bering strait and Alaska; on the east by Alaska and the Aleutian chain of islands; on the west by Siberia; and on the south by the Aleutian islands. Russia's land possessions thus practically held the sea in their embrace; and she claimed the sea, therefore, as her own property. The treaty by which she transferred Alaska and the Aleutian islands to us conveyed also all rights and privileges which Russia had held and enjoyed over the eastern half of that sea.

This eastern half embraces the Pribyloy Islands, the principal breeding-place of the fur seal. This animal is also found, but in much fewer numbers, within the western half of Bering Sea, which still belongs to Russia. That country maintains the same claim to exclusive jurisdiction over the western half that she formerly did over the entire sea. Seal poachers in the Russian half are treated by that government precisely the same as pirates. Her armed vessels take possession of them, wherever found, by force of arms, and confiscate such vessels at once, without allowing the slightest interference on the part of other nations. Her attitude is well known, and seal poachers seldom risk the danger of pursuing their nefarious business on the Russian side of the line.

The case is far different with the eastern half, which belongs to us. The waters, during the sealing season, fairly swarm with British poaching vessels, fitted out for the purpose, notwithstanding the proclamation of the President, which has been annually issued each year for several years past. The agreement between Great Britain and ourselves upon a *modus vivendi* has prevented a wholesale slaughter of the fur seals. It is an admitted fact, however that their numbers are diminishing regularly, year by year the annual slaughter being greater than the natural increase.

Without an agreement as to a *modus vivendi*, the slaughter this year will amount to a practical extermination of this valuable animal. The only thing which can be done to prevent this is to use our full naval strength in the enforcement of our claim of jurisdiction. To refuse to do so is a confession, not only of cowardice, but that our claim of jurisdiction over Bering Sea is untenable. It is the only thing we can do if we wish to preserve our own self-respect.

"But it may lead to a war with Great Britain." That is the argument advanced by the un-patriotic and un-American element among us. Well, what of that? Are we to yield our rights like cravens because some other nation disputes them? No, a thousand times no! If our rights in Bering Sea are worthy of being made the subject of arbitration, they are worth fighting for; and if the progress of events compels us to make war against Great Britain, then let us fight.

THROTTLING THE LOTTERY.

If there were nothing else, the present Republican administration deserves to live for its attack, defeat and almost complete strangulation of the Louisiana state lottery and its kindred in other states. That the lottery is in its last throes is plain from President HARRISON'S letter, and from the desperate fight now being waged in Louisiana for the passage of the amendment to the constitution, allowing the lottery to continue.

While President HARRISON'S letter was, on its face, a seeming surrender, it would appear that it is not so understood in New Orleans, but merely as a blind to its enemies, and to, it might be said, treacherously ambush, the decent citizens of Louisiana. The hopes of a continuance of existence will not end even with the defeat to the constitutional amendment. The present franchise runs until January 1, 1894, and previous to that a purchase of the legislature is one of the easy possibilities of the lottery schemers.

The New Orleans *New Delta*, which has been battling against the lottery monster since its first issue, believes that the passage of the Little bill, now pending in Congress, will be a deadly blow to this viper. The *New Delta* says in its plea, for this bill, which provides for an immense tax on the tickets of the lottery companies:

The lottery is not yet dead, nor does anybody who has given the matter much thought believe it is. There was an attempt on the part of the McEnery committee in one of its letters to the Democratic committee, now in session here, to make it appear that the latter had said in one of its letters that "the iron hand of the Federal government" had throttled the lottery, but that committee said no such thing. It said that that hand had *begun* to throttle the iniquity, but that the work was not yet completed.

It is to complete this work that we want the Little bill passed. It is to throttle the Louisiana Lottery, the Mexican Lottery and all other lotteries that we want the taxing power of the government put into operation to squeeze the life out of them. The tickets of foreign lotteries can be most effectually kept out of the state and the United States in this way, and we want that done. We want to see them all squelched.

But we specially want it put in force to kill the Louisiana infamy before the expiration of its present charter. We do not want to wait until December 31, 1893. We want it killed now. We want its power for evil destroyed at once. We want the wheel to stop before the date now fixed for the next drawing. We want it rendered impossible for the lottery to get an extension of its present charter from January 1, 1894, to January 1, 1-95, as can now be done by a simple legislative act. We want the "septic fund" destroyed. We want the stream which has been corrupting our politics and debauching our public men dammed at the source. We want the weaponing of bribery choked up.

The time has come for one of two measures. The anti-lottery postal law was simply cutting off the leaves of the upas tree; the passage of the Little bill would be cutting the tap root. We are not satisfied to stand by and see it die a natural death; we want to kill it at a blow. In its death struggle it threatens to injure the state of Louisiana and we want that danger removed. We want our people left free to fight their political battles without the influence of lottery money to affect the result.

CHINESE labor is not so conducive to the general welfare but that Congress should take the time to re-enact the Chinese exclusion law, with iron-clad amendments to make it completely effective.

HENRY CLAY said he would rather be right than be President. Mr. CLEVELAND, apparently, would rather be President than be left.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§ 4.—The Governmental Stamp Does Not Give Value.

Among the many letters that have already reached us on the silver question is the following, of which we give the main portion, because it embodies a fallacy unfortunately wide-spread:

I claim all money is backed by authority, and the authority is the stamp of the government that issues it. You claim, if I understand you, that the value is given to money by the price of the material of which it is composed. The constitution of the United States empowers the government to coin money and declare its value. * * If the value of money is governed by the price of the metal of which it is made, its purchasing power would fluctuate with the market value of gold and silver. It would be a very unstable money, at a premium to-day, to-morrow below par. My opinion is the law makes and unmakes money. The law demonetizes and remonetizes it. The intrinsic value is a humbug. Is a piece of gold the size and weight of a gold dollar, money without Bye-Stamp? Paper money, based upon or redeemable in coin is a deception. Make gold, silver and paper money a full legal tender, and paper money would be preferred.

By reading § 3 of this series, published last week, the writer will see the reasons why gold and silver were selected as money metals, and that the main reason was because of their intrinsic value in a small space; that the reason any government ever undertook to coin it was simply to guarantee the weight and fineness. The history of nations is full of cases wherein monarchs debased the coinage, by stamping coins not containing as much gold or silver as their face value—which invariably have ended in the depreciation of the coin, despite the most stringent enactments.

The constitution of the United States declares that "Congress shall have power * * to coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin;" but this phrase does not mean what our correspondent thinks it does. To "regulate the value" meant at the time the constitution was written (and it means the same now), to decide how much pure metal should be put in the unit of coinage—that is, for example, how much gold or silver should constitute a dollar. The *value* of that dollar depends on that amount, and on nothing else.

There must be a standard of values, as there is a standard of weight—the pound with us, the gramme in France—or a standard of length—the yard with us, the meter in France. It is as absurd to talk of a standard of value which shall not have value, as it is to talk of a standard of length which has no length, or a standard of weight which weighs nothing.

Suppose the government were to abolish all coins, and make the standard of values in the United States a greenback bearing the legend, "This is a dollar—by the authority of the United States." How much would that dollar buy? Nothing, because there is no fixed amount of value. By a dollar, now, we understand the value of 23.22 grains of pure gold.

One of the reasons gold is preferred as the absolute monetary standard by the great commercial nations is because of its stability of value. It does not go up or down as does wheat, or pork, or other articles. Its fluctuations are extremely slow, because of the fact that it is the world's coin metal, and the *only* money metal used in international exchange. This gives it a fixity of value such as no other article has.

A piece of pure gold weighing 23.22 grains is not money, but it is worth a dollar. The stamping of it as a coin certifies that it contains a dollar's worth of gold, and makes it money—but it does nothing more. With regard to the statement in the last sentence of the above letter, paper money is not money at all, unless it is a promise to pay coin. Paper money is perferred only because of its convenience; but it must take its value from its promise to pay its face in *coin*, in demand.

The monetary system of the world is the development of centuries. It is more nearly perfect now than ever before. All the wild financial theories embodied in the above letter are based on fallacies, whose worthlessness has been tested time and again in the past.

§5.—Our Standard of Value.

Note the fact, that the use of money—coin—began in the exchange of an article for as much gold or silver as would suffice to purchase a similar article from some one else. The same rule was carried out in coinage. To speak of a coin by its name conveyed the idea of a certain weight of the metal of which it was composed. And that is the central idea of all honest coinage at the present day. What, then, do we mean when we speak of a "dollar?"

Leaving the history of our coinage to be treated later, we will take the coinage laws at present in force, and answer the question. By the coinage act of 1873 (which repealed all former laws), the unit of value of United States money is made a coin composed of 25.8 grains Troy of "standard" gold, to be called the dollar. Standard gold is nine-tenths pure gold, and one-tenth alloy. Therefore the gold dollar is composed of:

Pure gold	23.22 grains.
Alloy	2.58 grains.
Total weight of coin	25.80 grains.

No unlimited legal tender silver coins were authorized by that act. Subsidiary coins (from 50 cents down) and trade dollars were authorized, but people were not compelled by law to take them except in small sums, unless they chose; that is, they were not made full legal tender.

Hence our coinage was thus put on a gold basis. But the silver agitation which sprang up a few years later led Congress into the really unwise step, as the result has shown, of passing the Bland law in 1878, which made a "dollar" to consist of 412½ grains Troy of "standard" silver. "Standard" silver is nine-tenths fine metal, and one-tenth alloy. Hence the silver dollar consists of:

Pure silver	371.25 grains.
Alloy	41.25 grains.
Total weight of coin	412.50 grains.

The actual value of the metal in the silver dollar at that time ranged somewhere between 83 and 85 cents. It has fluctuated considerably since then, but the general tendency of silver has been downward. At the present time, the value of the silver in the standard dollar is slightly over 70 cents; and the tendency of the silver market the world over is still lower.

The act of 1878 really legalized two standards of value—a gold dollar and a silver dollar—The first with a dollar's purchasing power the world over, the latter with from 70 to 80 cents' purchasing power. We will next show why the the two dollars have kept at an equal value in the United States, instead of the cheaper dollar depreciating—a danger always present in such cases, and impossible to prevent by law.

In the last issue of the Weekly BLADE, 4th page, 3d column, in an editorial entitled "Falsehoods" About the Silver Law," there is an error—a *lapsus pennæ*, such as will sometimes happen. It is in regard to the quantity of silver bullion purchased each month by the Treasury, and the amount of "Treasury notes of 1890" in circulation. It should read:

"Under the law, the government buys 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month, and the circulation is increased by the amount it pays for it. The silver is bought with the new treasury notes issued under the silver law of 1890. * * *

"They have been issued for nearly two years, and consequently something like $78,000,000 have been put out. The debt statement of March 1 shows that there were, at that date, only $9,517,639 of them in the Treasury."

This makes the case stronger against the erroneous assertions of the free silver advocate alluded to.

Blade Sewing Machine

A Success—So Say All Who Have Bought It—You Will Not Make a Mistake if You Buy It.

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

RED VALLEY, N. J., March 7.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the Blade sewing machine all right, and like it very much. We have not used it very much yet, but it has worked all right so far. Freight only 71 cents. MISS RHEA SMITH.

COLUMBIA CITY, Ind., March 11.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We have given the Blade sewing machine a fair trial, and are very much pleased with it. We like it as well as any we have ever used, and consider it well worth the money. T. F. WIDNER.

SPRING MILLS, PA., March 11.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade sewing machine ordered January 1 was duly received. We have had ample time to test, and can truthfully say it gives entire satisfaction. The freight charges were only 85 cents, and we have saved for ourselves from the agent's pocket at least $25. Long live THE BLADE and its good works! J. F. HEARICK & CO.

CISCO, WEST VA., Feb. 24.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The new Blade sewing machine that we ordered came all right. We have tested it thoroughly, and are surprised to get such a good machine for so little money. MRS. T. M. PEPPER.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, March 7.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my sewing machine March 4 in perfect order, and am very much pleased with it. I have given it a fair trial, and I think it sews splendidly. It is, I believe, as good as the highest priced machine in the market. LILLIE MOORE.

SHICKSHINNY, Pa., March 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing Machine on February 27, and in good condition. I am much pleased with it. It is ornamental as well as useful, and it is very useful since I have had it. I had a lot of work piling waiting, to test it. It has proved itself perfect. Many thanks to you for such a good machine. MRS. J. B. DODSON.

EDWARDSVILLE, IND., March 7.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The sewing Machine I received some weeks ago received in perfect order, and I can say we are more than pleased as far as tested. Expressage, $2; making the machine $23. The same machine could not be purchased here for less than $35. Thanks to you and may THE BLADE enjoy a long and prosperous season. JACOB HESSING.

GLASGOW, O., March 5.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine was received some weeks ago; would have written sooner but we had to give it a thorough trial before we could say something in favor. The machine is well made, nicely finished, simple, does good work, and every one who tries it says it is the easiest running machine they ever saw. J. M. MCDONALD.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A br

Publishers' Desk.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Canevas System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for SIX CENTS (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea set and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 88-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby.") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 81 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected grit and pillars in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of the magnificent soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the Imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $150,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The surging crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Henry, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as the watchword, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkaczy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute, beyond that the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile itself—top of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, Ohio.

His Wish May be Realized.

Young Mr. Billington—Awy, 'ay love; I wish we live in the good old days, when a knight could fight for his lady love.

Miss Coolington—Why, George, dear; as for that, you haven't asked papa's consent to our engagement yet, you know.—[Puck.

LOVELY FACES, WHITE HANDS.

Nothing will WHITEN and CLEAR the skin so quickly as

Derma-Royale

The new discovery for dissolving and removing discolorations from the cuticle, and bleaching and brightening the complexion. There never was anything like it. Full particulars and photos. from life, sent (sealed) FREE.

AGENTS Free Bottles to Agents. Sells on Sight—Profits $10 A DAY EASY.

The DERMA-ROYALE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Science Causerie.

Studies at the Eiffel Tower.

At the meeting of the French Meteorological society on December 1 last M. Angot presented the results of temperature observation made during the year 1890 on the Eiffel tower at 515 feet, 646 feet and 909 feet above the ground. During the night the temperature increases up to a mean height of about 650 feet, then decreases slowly at first, and afterward more rapidly. At about 1000 feet the mean decrease of temperature is about 1.4 degree per 328 feet (100 metres). During the day the temperature decreases constantly from the ground upward; in the lower strata the decrease is slower in winter than in summer. In the latter season it amounts to 2.5 degrees per 328 feet; but above 500 feet the rate of decrease does not show a decided annual variation; the amount is about 1.6 degree per 328 feet. It is worthy of remark that at a height of 984 feet (300 metres), in open air, the decrease of temperature is extremely rapid, both during the night and during the day, and nearly approaches the theoretical value of the law of the adiabatic expansion of gases.

M. L. Teisserenc de Bort gave an account of Dr. Hildebrandsson's observations on the motions and heights of clouds. A study of their direction showed that, first, the air which moves in a spiral toward the center of a depression, having attained a considerable height, moves away from the center and converges toward the centers of the maxima, and redescends toward the earth by a centrifugal motion. Second, in the northern hemisphere, the direction of an upper wind is always somewhat to the right of that of the lower wind. Thirdly, the mean direction of the upper currents is from west to east in temperate regions, and in the opposite direction in tropical regions. Dr. Hildebrandsson has also published charts of the direction of cirrus clouds, accompanied by theoretical isobars at an altitude of 4,000 meters, as proposed by M. Teisserenc de Bort, which show that the motions of the cirrus are quite in accordance with those isobars.—[Nature.

Winds Affect the Earth's Shape.

Attention has recently been recalled by Mr. John H. Cooke to the fact that the shapes of permanent hills are altered, sometimes to a wonderful extent, by the blowing of the wind against them. This is especially true where the hills are partly composed of some form of rock that readily disintegrates under the influence of the weather.

The crumbling rock is blown away, leaving the more solid rocks behind in curious forms. The famous sirocco, or southeasterly wind, that blows across the Mediterranean sea from Africa, has shaped and molded many a hill and valley.

Mr. Cooke asserts that an extensive bay on the east coast of the island of Malta owes its origin and extent to the agency of the sirocco, which blows directly into it. The rapid changes from dampness to dryness, which are characteristic of the sirocco, and the crystallization of the salt which it deposits upon the rocks, are reckoned among the powers of destruction which this wind possesses.

Fuel from Coal Dust.

The conversion of coal dust into fuel has for a long time been accomplished by various simple methods, differing but slightly in their details; but it has recently been proposed, instead of the usual plan of using pitch to cement coal dust together to form briquettes, to resort to substances of a glutinous or farinaceous character, these including those obtained from wheat, barley, rye or other cereals or vegetables, 5 per cent to 95 per cent of coal dust being found to constitute a suitable proportion. The mixture may be kneaded by hand, and sets in a short time, so that molding under pressure is not really essential, though molding may be resorted to for securing rapid manufacture. The product is said to burn with less smoke than the ordinary briquettes, and it is claimed that, in the matter of cost, the new article is the more economical. Ashes or refuse matter from coal fires, with or without fresh coal, may also be utilized.

Cheap Telephones.

The natural inquiry arises, what will telephones cost when their manufacture is free, and what will be the expense of equipping a private line? It is scarcely necessary to go into detailed estimates at this juncture, especially as the cost must necessarily vary with the conditions, such as the class of work required, the finish of the instrument and so on. A telephone that will speak can be made for very little, and small instruments for household work need cost no more than electric bells of the same quality and finish. Some years ago I put in a large hotel in Spain an installation of electric bells and telephones; the telephones were in the form of ordinary push buttons; you pressed the button and then pulled the wooden case from the chair, which held it to the bare fixed to the wall and spoke into the back of the push, which contained a telephone of the ordinary Bell pattern with a very short magnet. The cost of these instruments was very small.—[Engineering Magazine

A New Product.

A photographic journal states that by treating resin with sulphur to about two hundred and fifty degrees, Cent., a reaction takes place, attended by the evolution of sulphuretted hydrogen, and leading to the formation of an almost black, pitchy substance containing sulphur and resembling considerably the well known Syrian asphalt in many of its properties. Among these is its quality of being insoluble in alcohol, but it dissolves readily in chloroform and benzine, and is also sensitive to light in the same way as Syrian asphalt, for which latter it can be substituted in photographic work.

People Who Never Saw Wood.

While the Hyptopagi of Ethiopia are said to have had the power of jumping from tree to tree, there exists a people who never saw a tree, shrub or leaf. This peculiar race was discovered by Sir John Ross in latitude between 76 and 77. S. Ignorant were they of the properties and weight of wood that, seeing a beam lying across the deck, they attempted to lift it and were surprised they could not do so.

Telegraphing Without Wires.

A few of the possibilities of electricity have lately been pointed out by a scientific man. In his opinion the difficulty of telegraphing without wires to any distance will be overcome; he further believes that a phosphorescent light could be produced such as nature displays in the glow worm.

Largest Diamond Yet.

An Antwerp diamond-cutting firm has received a diamond which is claimed to be the largest yet discovered in the African fields. It weighs in the rough 400 carats, and when cut, polished and ready for setting the weight will be at least 200 carats.

LIKING AND LOVING.

"I don't like you," was all she said,
But as I turned away
To hide my foolish tears, hide my tears,
I heard my darling say:—

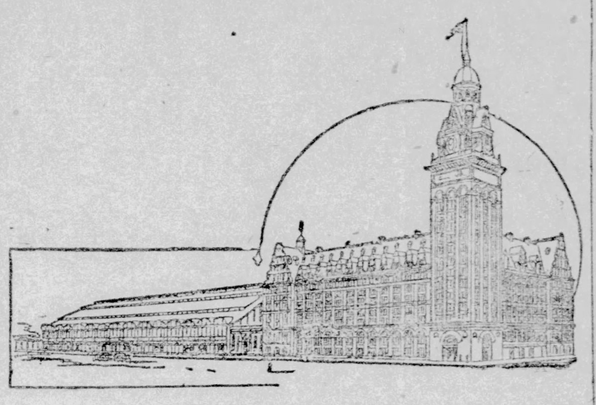
"You silly goose, why, don't you see
That 'like' is not the word?
In speaking of a love like ours
The word 'like' seems absurd."

Her little arm stole round my neck,
I thought her ne'er so fair,
As, blushing like a rose, she lisped,
"I do love you, so there!"
—[N. Y. Herald.

TERMINAL RAILWAY STATION.

What the Chicago Railroads Will Soon Build.

Architect S. S. Beman has about completed the plans for the magnificent station which the Chicago Elevated Terminal Railway company proposes to erect at State and Twelfth streets, the announcement of which was made in the *Economist* of December 12. The main building will be eight stories high and surmounted by a steep tiled roof, and will have a frontage of 350 feet on State street. The style of architecture is the English Renaissance. Just 80 feet south



PROJECTED TERMINAL RAILWAY STATION.

of this main building a train shed, fronting 1,000 feet on State street, will be erected. This will also be 289 feet in depth. A conspicuous feature of the structure will be the tower. This will be immediately on the corner, and will be 60 feet square and 420 feet high to the top of the flag staff. In the tower there will be a large clock with dials on each side, nineteen feet in diameter, while at the top there will be an immense frieze about sixteen feet wide, emblematical of railway construction.

The first and second stories of the exterior will be constructed of stone—brown being used very likely—and about this the walls will be of terra cotta. There will be two entrances to the main waiting room from State street and two through the tower, while the passengers for the suburban trains will reach the trains from the south end of the main building through the court between the latter and the train shed.

The fronts of the ground or first story of both the main building and train shed will be cut into stores with the exception of the space used for the entrances. The main waiting room will be 174x250 feet and well arched with a skylight overhead, this being the size of the court by which the offices above will be lighted. Off this room there will be a suburban waiting-room 50x150 feet, ladies' parlor, 50x87 feet, with dining-rooms, barber shop, news stands, etc. Off the main waiting-room will be a loggia 18 feet wide and about 130 long, while beneath this will be a carriage entrance to the elevators and steps leading up to the grand waiting room. This carriage court will be 150x50 feet.

The upper part of the building, including the tower, will be cut into offices, of which there will be 100 on each floor. Across the covered court, between the main building and the train shed, will be fourteen tracks arranged by means of transfer table, that trains moving can be immediately transferred from one track to another, so that they can arrive and depart continuously without interruption. At the north end of the shed there will be eight elevators for receiving and lowering to the baggage rooms beneath the baggage from incoming trains, while at the south end will be the same number for handling outgoing baggage.

The great steel roof trusses of the train shed will have a clear span of 289 feet, and be of elliptical form, and rise to a height of 125 feet. They will be placed 40 feet apart and arranged in pairs braced and riveted together. The platforms of train shed will be of Portland cement, and tracks will be twelve inches below the platform levels.

The entire structure will be of fireproof construction, with Mosaic floors, and all the best modern conveniences known to the building craft will be incorporated to make this structure second to none of its kind in the world.

The estimated cost is placed at $3,500,000, and it is the intention to begin work as early as possible—probably by April—and it is thought that two years will be required to complete it.

BENEDICT ARNOLD'S HOME.

The Historic Building May Be Taken to the World's Fair.

The World's Fair commissioners have recently made overtures to the owners of the Benedict Arnold house, standing on Water street, New Haven. They would buy it, take it down, transport it to Chicago, rebuild it and make it one of the attractions of the exposition.

The house was built by Arnold himself in the fall of 1771, and occupied by him from about that time till after the breaking out of the revolution. It was a fine house for its day, with spacious grounds and a beautiful orchard, which were the admiration of all beholders. The owner of all this grandeur, however, was never anything but unpopular

BENEDICT ARNOLD'S HOME.

with his neighbors. "His treasonable deed was no surprise to us," remarked one of them to a well known New Haven man still living; "he had a natural treacherous look, and we always doubted him." In the possession of the New Haven Colony Historical society are other Arnold relics of equal interest, it may be, with the house.

Prominent is a black painted board with beveled edge, on which, in large gilt capitals, may be read:

B. ARNOLD, DRUGGIST,
BOOK-SELLER, &C.
FROM LONDON.
SIBI TOTIQUE.

This is the sign used by the traitor when a druggist in New Haven previous to 1776. Possibly the Latin phrase at the bottom may have been the source from which a well-known citizen of New Haven, to whom the city is indebted for the insurance building which the rooms of the Historical society are at present located, drew the inspiration by reason of which many an article in the local papers of his day was signed with a familiar name and the addendum, "For Himself and Others." This allusion will be understood by all who were acquainted with the late Benjamin Noyes.

Here, too, are Arnold's mortar and pestle of white marble, in which, no doubt, were concocted many a powerful prescription of the day. They stand on a quaint little cupboard about 2 feet high, 2½ feet wide and 10 inches deep. The door swings outward on hinges held in place of nails, which, like the hinges themselves, are made of hand-wrought iron. It was once ornamented by pieces of wood of various shapes and sizes glued to it; just enough of them remain to hint at their ornamental design. A turn of the wooden button which fastens it and the door opens, disclosing three tiers of drawers of different shapes and sizes. There are nine in all, and each may be pulled out by the leather loop tacked to it. The portly, clerical-looking gentleman who happens to be standing near it notes the number 274 and turns to the society's catalogue, which he holds in his hand. "274" he reads, "Benedict Arnold's medicine chest, used by him on Water street, prior to 1774." Almost reverently the portly stranger fingers the leather loops and pulls out hesitatingly one of the drawers. "Is it possible, is it possible," he says, with unction, "that my hand touches what Benedict Arnold's once touched? Human nature is a rum thing! Shade of George Washington and martyrs of Valley Forge!

GLADSTONE'S GRANDCHILD.

The Pet Dog Petz of a Great Statesman's Granddaughter.

Petz is the name of a little black Pomeranian dog at Hawarden, which is the constant companion of Miss Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's youngest granddaughter, and the statesman himself is very much attached to the family pet. The dog came from Schwalbach, Nassau, where two of Mr. Gladstone's family were sojourning for some time in the early summer of 1888. Petz belonged to Herr Bersoir, of the Pension Stadt Coblentz, where they staid; and in return for their attentions he so entirely

devoted himself to the two English visitors that when the stay came to an end, by a friendly arrangement, Petz came over to England and made his new home at Hawarden. The attachment of Mr. Gladstone to Petz is, of course, altogether reciprocated. There is no one the little fellow cares half so much to accompany on a walk as Mr. Gladstone, because he knows that the chances are that he will get more stick-throwing—Petz's pet passion is running after sticks—out of the great statesman than from the other and more hard-hearted members of the family. With this object in view he will lie in wait in the early morning outside the dressing-room door in the hope that he may be allowed to accompany him on his daily walk up to the church at 8:30 a. m. for the morning service. Mr. Gladstone has often protested that in throwing sticks for him to fetch he is quite unable to resist or to tire out his pertinacious little friend. Nearly all the ex-cabinet ministers, when visiting Hawarden, have had to contribute in this way to Petz's amusement. Mr. Gladstone delights in telling his friends how on one occasion when he was felling a tree, with Petz as his only companion, the little fellow, after a time, thought some little attention should be paid to him, and that some of the chips should be thrown to him to fetch. So he kept picking up a chip now and then and dropping it at the woodman's feet in the hope of attracting his attention. Mr. Gladstone took it all in, and appearing not to notice his little friend's efforts, went on with his tree felling, determined to try and tire him out. But it was no good, and at last, in dire distress, Petz picked up a large chip and dropped it on Mr. Gladstone's boot, at the same time looking up into the statesman's face as if his life depended on his wish being gratified. The great statesman had to give in, and Petz was made altogether happy. Like most other house dogs, Petz likes to have some one to gently rub the top of his head, and he knows, too, who is most likely to gratify this other whim of his. He is often to be seen, therefore, pushing his head into Mr. Gladstone's hand at the table, or when he is reading in his chair. It is Mr. Gladstone's theory that Petz's brain is so on the alert all day that he loves to be soothed in this way as a kind of anti-dote.

Dread Catarrh

This is the greatest SCOURGE of our climate, and there are very few people who have not at least a slight CATARRHAL TROUBLE. It may manifest itself only as a COLD, which does not readily wear off; and there are all variations from this condition to that of a continual dropping of mucus in the throat, and a partial deafness, with noises in the head, which make life a burden. AERATED OXYGEN is a positive and permanent cure for this terrible disease. As the OXYGEN treats CATARRH it does CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, & all diseases of the breathing organs. AERATED OXYGEN is a HOME treatment and is sent by express to any part of the world.

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AERATED OXYGEN CO., Offices 3 and 4 Central Music Hall Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.

FIREFLIES FROM CUBA.

Experimenting With the Light They Give, the Cheapest in the World.

Secretary Langley, of the Smithsonian institution, has been experimenting for some time past with fireflies from Cuba. He says that the light they give is the "coldest" in the world produced, that is to say, with the least heat and the smallest expenditure of energy; and he believes that a successful imitation of it would prove a most profitable substitute for gas and electricity. The insects are beetles two inches long and belong to the family of "snappin' bugs," so called because when one of them is laid on its back it snaps itself into the air with a clicking sound.

The source of the light this firefly gives is as yet undiscovered. Apparently it is connected in some way with the mysterious phenomena of life, and chemists and physicists have sought in vain to explain its origin. On each side of the animal's thorax is a luminous membranous spot, and these flash at intervals, so that the Cubans put a dozen of these insects in a cage together, and so obtain a continuous illumination bright enough to read by. This light is accompanied by no perceptible heat, and is seemingly produced with almost no expenditure of energy. How great an improvement it represents upon all known artificial lights can be imagined when it is stated that in candlelight, lamplight or gaslight the waste is more than 99 per cent. In other words, if they could be so obtained as not to throw anything away, they would have nearly 100 times the illumination which they do afford. Even the electric light is mostly waste.

He Thought He Knew Better.

A little boy of three was kneeling at his mother's side saying his evening prayers; in the midst of them he stopped and said: "But, mother, I don't love Jesus." The mother, dear, pious soul, young, and this the only lamb was quite shocked and said: "But, Henry, you must love Jesus; you owe Him all you have; father, mother, what you wear, all your pleasure, what you eat, everything!" There was a long pause, the little head was bowed, then, suddenly, the baby looked up, complete satisfaction beaming upon his face, and said: "Yes, mother, but Dan brings the milk."—[Babyhood.

Why He Failed.

A young man who had been seeking employment from an editor finally obtained leave to write an article on a subject assigned by the editor, and to bring it in person in a week.

The article was brought at the appointed time. The editor read it and knit his brows.

"You have some good thoughts here," he said, "but you write very badly."

"W-well, you see, sir," faltered the applicant, "I was kind of scared. I never wrote in public before."—[Youth's Companion.

"FOR THAT SWEET SILENCE."

Along the slope of yonder hill we went
Through the silvalite of evening, damp and soft,
From new-ploughed earth arose the sharp, sweet scent;
The cricket shrilled below in the dark croft.

Thy dove-like eyes, as if in silent prayer,
Were lifted to the stars so still and fair;
And I, who read thine inmost thought unspoken,
Loved thee for that sweet silence left unbroken.

—[Olindo Guerrini.

Wherein Love Erred.

Launcelot—"Be assured, Ella, that the love my heart holds for you is of no evanescent nature. It is bound up my life with ties that will endure while consciousness endures. It is an ever-present—a lingering love."

Ella—"That's just the trouble, Launcelot. There's too much linger about it. If you would contrive to evanesce about 10 p. m., pa might let up on his designs to effect your involuntary sortie."

A Mean Advantage.

It was just as we were starting;
And I hope you understand,
It was but a little token
That I let him take my hand.

Then, he asked me something. Surely,
I had meant to say "No!"
But he held my hand so securely,
And—he wouldn't let it go!

—[Puck.

Always Follows.

Chief of the Berlin police—What's that noise?

Captain of the Unter Linden sausage millen precinct—A riot on the streets, your honor.

"Ah, I see, the emperor has been talking again."—[Minneapolis Times.

How to Discover Stars.

"I shaw a new star t'night, m' dear," said the philosopher, as he came home full from a meeting of the Quadrangular Scientific Society. "Profe-shor Billkins discovered it, an' we proved its—hic—existence by means of 'sh spectrum." "Yes," said his wife, sadly, "I 'xpect rum always produces that effect."

Two New Children.

"Did you like to go to Sunday-school?" asked Uncle George of little Tommy.

"Yes; an' dey sang about two funny little children."

"who were they?"

"Cherry Bim and Sary Fimm."—[Puck

One Good Point.

"Denouncing that horse of yours again?"

"Yes, and that's why I call him McAllister."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, the best thing about him is his pedigree."—[Rider and Driver.

Had He Any?

"There seems to be something the matter with my bwain," said Cholly.

"Wheah is yunah bwain, deah boy?" asked his bosom friend Dicky.

"I can't find out—that's what the doctah said was the matter with it."—[Life.

Maude's Mistake.

Bessie—What did Maude say when Lord Nonesuch came in for an introduction?

Jessie—She mistook his name, I guess. I heard her exclaim in a whisper, "Oh, Lord What is it."—[New York Herald.

"The Judgment of Paris."

She gave the boy an apple—
And she was one of three—
And said, "Give this to her of us
Most beautiful to thee."
The boy gazed at each lovely elf—
Then ate the apple up himself.

—[Judge.

Technically Considered.

Watchmaker—My trade is so run down that I guess I'll have to make an assignment.

Lawyer—Well, don't you know how to wind it up without breaking?—[Jewelers' Weekly.

Answering the Same Purpose.

Bingo—I wish you would try some alcohol on this coat, and see if you can't get some of these spots out.

Mrs. Bingo—There isn't any alcohol left, but you might breathe on it.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

The Height of Bliss.

Hojack—Did Tom look happy when he stood up to be married?

Tomdik—Yes; he couldn't have looked happier if he had been "next" in a crowded barber shop.—[Era.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
Useful in all forms of Dyspepsia.

THE COMING APPOINTMENT.

Secretary John W. Noble To Be Minister to France.

The secretary of the interior at Washington, of whom the above is a portrait, may receive the appointment as minister to France, after Whitelaw Reid shall have retired. Mr. Noble needs rest, and to represent the Washington government in France would be play as compared

JOHN W. NOBLE.

with his present labors, which are said to be more exacting than those of any other chief department officer in the federal city.

He was born in Lancaster, O., in 1831, was a college mate of Mr. (now President) Harrison at Miami university, and is a graduate of Yale. After his graduation, in 1851, he read law. In 1855 he settled at St. Louis for the practice of his profession. Subsequently he removed to Keokuk, Iowa. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted as a private. He rose to the rank of colonel in actual service, and at the close of the struggle was made a brigadier general. In 1864 he married, and in 1865 was mustered out of the army. He then settled in St. Louis, where he was made United States attorney by President Johnson. In 1870 he resigned the office and was practicing law successfully when President Harrison appointed him secretary of the interior.

THE GERMAN LEGATION.

Dr. Von Holleben, Newly Appointed Minister from Berlin.

Dr. Von Holleben was educated at Heidelberg and at Bonn. He is a doctor of laws, a linguist, a soldier, and a skilled diplomat. Fifty years old, or thereabout, he is still a bachelor and the subject of an extraordinary degree of interest on the part of the ladies, particularly so, as he is a handsome, courtly

DR. VON HOLLEBEN.

gentleman. For some years he was an officer in the ministry of Justice at Berlin, and has served his country in a diplomatic capacity at Pekin and Tokio, and at Buenos Ayres, to which he was sent as minister to Japan in 1889. Dr. Von Holleben is a great acquisition to the federal capital.

STATISTICAL FACTS.

Machinists have 230 unions.

London has 63,000 Germans.

New York has 50,000 Swedes.

School furniture is in a trust.

Uncle Sam has 73,045 paupers.

Japan has 1,100 miles of railroad.

Indiana miners earn $18 a month.

New South Wales bakers work eight hours.

Denver unions will hold an industrial fair.

New York cloakmakers average $5 and $6 a week.

Sacramento stonecutters won eight hours and $4.

Minneapolis made 7,877,947 barrels of flour in 1891.

Berlin's richest citizen has an annual income of $7,500,000.

The total income of the Church of England is about $1,000,000 a week.

Fifty tank steamers are now carrying oil in bulk from this country to Europe.

The first silver dollar was coined soon after the creation of the mint, or in 1792.

A Philadelphian owns thirty-three finger rings and thirty-four suits of clothes.

Wars during the last thirty-three years have cost 2,500,000 men and $3,000,000,000.

The largest bean ranch in the world is in Ventura county, Cal., and embraces 2,200 acres.

In thirty of the largest cities of the country there are now well-equipped cooking schools.

The highest price paid for gold during the late war was $2.85, the quotation for July 10, 1864.

It takes an expenditure of nearly $20,000 to carry a vessel like the Majestic across the Atlantic.

Sixty gas motors were shown at the last Paris Exposition. In 1883 only three were exhibited.

In proportion to its size England has eight times as many miles of railway as the United States.

The Chilean government intends to build a line of railroad from Valparaiso to Iquique, a distance of 1,000 miles.

The Value of System.

A matter which might be useful to women and important as to the perfect management of a household, is some study on the fitting up of the average business office. Here's a desk with pigeon holes for bill heads, receipts, blanks of all sorts, contracts, pads, blotters and every necessity of a well regulated establishment. In another place are spaces for books. Each book is numbered or lettered; each has its proper place and is always found there. Observe, if you will, that the books always stand on end, and are not placed one above another; also that the book exactly fits the space on which it is kept. In the safe there are similar arrangements. The bookkeeper can go into the office at any time of day or night, and even if he were blindfolded, could lay his hand on any article in daily use.—[N. Y. Ledger.

Kisses It.

Whene'er my true love's mouth I scan
It seems to me to be a
Good opening for a clever man—
And I act on that idea.

—[Puck.

THE SILVER THAW.

There came a day of showers
Upon the shrinking snow;
The south wind sighed of flowers,
The softening skies hung low,
Midwinter for a space
Forebodening April's face.
The white world caught the fancy
And would not let go.

In reawakened courses
The brooks rejoiced the land:
We dreamed the spring's shy forces
Were gathering close at hand.
The dripping buds were stirred,
As if the sap had heard
The long-desired persuasion
Of April's soft command.

But antic Time had cheated
With hope's elusive gloam;
The phantom spring retreated
Fled down the ways of dream.
And in the night the reign
Of winter came again,
With frost upon the forest
And stillness on the stream.

When morn in rose and crocus
Came up the bitter sky,
Celestial beams arose to us
To woo dering ecstacy.
The wizard winter's spell
Had wrought so passing well
That earth was bathed in glory
As though God's smile were nigh.

The silvered saplings bending
Flashed in a rain of gems;
The stateller trees attending
Gazed in their dial mas.
White fire and amethyst,
All common things had kissed,
And chrysolites and sapphires
Adorned the bramble stems.

In crystalline confusion
All beauty came to birth;
It was a kind illusion
To comfort wintering earth—
To bid the buds forget
The spring so distant yet,
And hearts no more remember
The iron season's dearth.
—[Charles G. D. Roberts, in March Century.

A Sensible Choice.

School Teacher (after discoursing on literature)—"Now, George Gazzam, which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Oscar Wilde?"

George—"Oscar Wilde, ma'am."

"Indeed? Why?"

"Because Shakespeare's dead."—[Life.

Worth Dying For.

Pat—"Twas the devil av a blow the dasco gave yer. Yer wuz near kilt.

Mike—Begorra, I wish I had died that I might see the villain hung.—[Yale Record.

GENUINE surprise for the complexion; one-half profit to agents. Send 5c for sample to Mary Winters, over Farmers' Nat. Bank, Findlay, O.

FREE—Catarrh cured free of all charge for recommendations after cure. For free cure address MEDICAL INHALATION CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

"NEVER FAIL" Ground Squirrel Prairie dog, gopher, etc., exterminator; sample 25c, or 3 for 50c silver or postal note. Address James M. Nye, Boulder, Mont.

OUR Nervous Debility Tablets will restore Health, Energy and Vigor. Successfully used 30 years. Medicine one week, $1.00. Send for Book free.
HOME MEDICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Blade Souvenir Spoon, Solid Sterling Silver, Sent to any address, post paid with the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $3. The Spoon alone $2.50.

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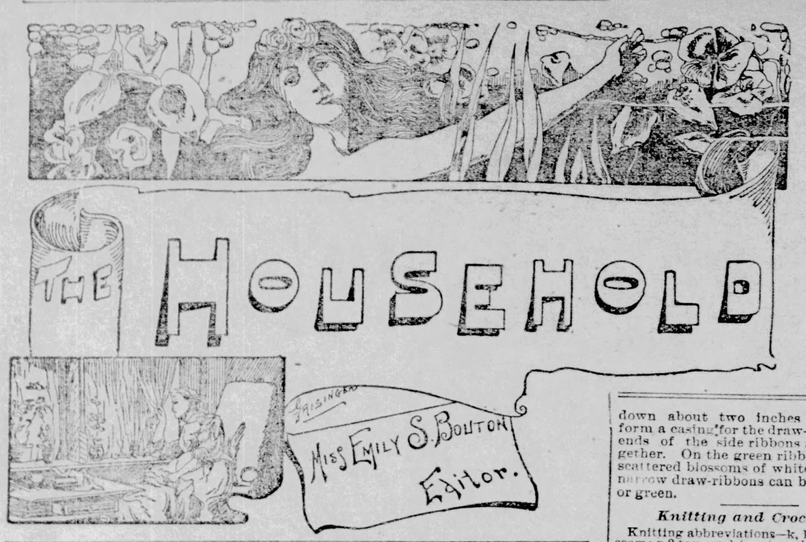

THE WAY IT SHOULD BE LOOKED AT.

Small Business at Home Often Better Than Uncertainties in a City—Business Ventures of Women That Proved Successful.

In a book recently written by Jennie June about what girls can do, among other good things, she tells a story of a New York young woman who, being thrown upon her own resources, obtained a position as saleswoman in a large dry goods store. She took this place because she must, and did not bring her mind to the thought that since she had accepted the place it should be a point of honor to her to look upon it as one of trust in which she must do her very best. Her constant expression of countenance was a most dismal one, and she rarely failed to tell her customers something of her story, assuring them that she never expected to be brought to anything so degrading as being a saleswoman. One day she rehearsed her woes to a lady who came to buy goods in her department; she was listened to patiently, then in a few, pleasant, kindly words, she was told of the mistake she was making; that her past was nothing to her customers, and that she was really wasting her employer's time in doing that which he would not approve did he know. She must rather be thankful for the opportunity she had found, and make the most of it that was possible; only by so doing could she render it in any sense valuable to any one. The story finishes with an account of the after success of the young girl, who took the advice to heart. It was two years later when the lady found her a well paid superintendent of the real-lace department in the same house. She said that the advice then given her set her to thinking, and was really the making of her. From that time she began studying everything connected with her department, especially lace, and by and by she had earned a reputation of knowing about such things better than others, and was transferred to a higher department at better wages. At the later time she was an authority in laces and was to be sent abroad that summer as buyer for the house.

The story illustrates a truth which all women who enter into the working world would do well to remember. Nothing there is of importance regarding her, at first, except her ability to do what she is employed to accomplish, and, in order to please, it is necessary that she should bend every energy to acquire a knowledge of the very best way to push the work forward. She can not afford to give any time to regrets or repinings, no matter how much below her deserts she may think her present employment to be. If it is uncongenial to her she must still make it an object of interest to herself, and hope that by success in that place she may be able to reach a better. It is never pleasant for people who are strangers to hear stories of distress and woe with which they have nothing to do, and besides, the dwelling upon the miseries of the past and present only intensifies them, and takes away all the strength and power of accomplishment.

I often receive letters from young women who say that if they could only go to some other place, some city perhaps, they are very sure that it would be possible for them to earn their way, but in their own neighborhood there is absolutely nothing for them to do. That may sometimes be true; but often and often I am very sure that it would be possible to find means of self-support among those who know them, and many of whom may be friends and neighbors. There may be things lying at our feet which are exactly what we need, and yet our eyes are directed far away to what we can not reach.

This I think is the case with many of those girls. If they would look around them, studying the resources of the place, they would often find it possible to start in some business on a small scale, and working forward industriously, would finally reach better conditions. I remember reading of one of the richest women in New York who began life as a girl down in Maine by collecting tripe, which was so plentiful there that it was thrown away. She found, in some way, that it was used as food in cities, and began the work of gathering it together in quantities, and employed children to clean it and prepare it for market. In the process of time she earned money enough to risk going to the city, where she began by acting as agent for a corset manufacturer and finally worked her way into real estate, and amassed a fortune of over half a million dollars.

Of course many things are possible in cities that would not be in smaller places. Where there are many entertainments of a social kind there is room for work in many ways that is remunerative, and yet it has only been of late years that women were employed for these purposes. For instance, the decoration of rooms for a wedding or a party is now often committed to the charge of women, when, years ago, it would not have been thought a safe thing to risk to feminine taste and judgment. I read the other day of a Philadelphia woman who arranges and supervises the dinners of wealthier people; she is in charge of the house for the time being, directing the cook and waiters, and keeping an eye on the small details that are often so perplexing to the hostess, who has also to see that her guests are entertained. In the same article, another woman was spoken of who is making a livelihood through the preparation of a certain kind of a pudding; she is enthusiastic about this pudding, thinks that she can make it better than any one else, and proves her words by her deeds. And right here comes in one secret of success—which is enthusiasm for whatever work is undertaken, from the painting of a picture to the practice of the culinary art. Nothing can be done in the best way unless there is some ambition to make it the best, and confidence that one is able so to do—this, combined with an ambition to reach excellence.

I was much interested in an account given by Mrs. Croly of the ventures of several women who have entered into business for themselves, and by exercising the qualities of which I have spoken, have conducted large enterprises that have brought them fortunes. One of the largest fruit raisers in California is a Mrs. Buckingham, who bought a ranch as an investment. She lived in San Francisco and was a society woman. It became evident to her that to succeed with her fruit farm she must go there as superintendent. This she did, and now she is one of the most successful fruit growers in the state. Her son, grown to manhood since she began ten years ago, is her manager, and by her good management, thought, care and the results of the best experience which she could gather, her venture is established upon a highly profitable financial basis. Another woman, Miss Austin, a school teacher also in California, took up grape culture on account of impaired health, and absolutely created what is now the great raisin industry of the state. The great stock farm near Chicago known as the Dean farms came into the possession of a young woman, Mrs. Conrad, the wife of a Chicago banker. After working them with paid agents for some time she found that it was too costly an experiment, and she resolved to go to the farms herself and superintend them personally. This she does, rising early every day and visiting on horseback every part of her domain. The result has been pecuniarily successful, and she has found that her work and the mental effort necessary have renewed her health and added to her capacity for happiness.

I give these examples to show that women possess business qualities which only need bringing into requisition. These women spoken of were not spurred on by necessity, as so many are, but the fact that they succeeded proves that other women's brains may be exercised for themselves in similar ways very successfully.

It is said that in 1838 there were only seven trades or professions open to women; to-day there are over four hundred, and there are more and more devised constantly. I am looking forward to the World's Fair to prove the great stride forward that women have made in the last 25 years. I am sure that the world will be astonished. It will certainly show that the old days in which they were held to be so far inferior to men in brain power have passed away. The women of civilized nations, though they did not wear heavy rings of brass welded around their necks as do those belonging to a tribe who live along the upper Congo in Africa, yet were burdened almost as heavily by the weight of public opinion when they attempted to earn their own living in any other way than by prescribed methods. Persistent standing has opened the doors in all directions for occupations that have hitherto been monopolized by men. Now they work side by side, and the time is rapidly coming when the question of sex will not enter into the consideration of wages, but only that of ability to accomplish. Meanwhile the young women of to-day, who desire to work, have small odds to contend with by the side of those that were met by women a few decades ago.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Talks.

A short time ago we told what work could be done at this time of the year, to help when the spring house cleaning and other work should come. This week we suggest that this would be a very good time for the housekeeper to take a rest, and prepare herself, physically and mentally, for the extra work that will come upon her with the warm weather. If you have a friend in the city, or country, who has invited you to make her a visit "some time," write and see if now would be a convenient time for her, and if she can entertain you, go at once. Do not worry about your dress; if you go for rest, you do not need more than two dresses—one for traveling and morning wear, and one for an afternoon dress, and the chances are, if you are visiting with friends in a quiet town, you will not wear the "best" dress at all during a week's visit. If your dresses are not new or nice, do not let that fact prevent you from having the rest that a change of surroundings will give you, even if you can enjoy it but a few days. About the expense, every one knows best what she can afford in that respect, but remember when you are thinking of that part of your contemplated outing, that sometimes a little outlay will save a doctor's bill later on, and will be more than repaid by the feeling of strength and courage, and the ideas you will obtain in your visit, and you will give the family you leave for a time an opportunity to see how much they need you, and they will, it is to be hoped, show their appreciation of you by a greater thoughtfulness of your comfort when you return.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

RAZOR CASE.—Make the lower part of chamois skin cut wide enough to admit the razor and long enough to slash for a fringe 3 inches deep, and tint the fringe with Paris tints, olive green and light blue. Make the upper part of light blue silk; gather it where it is joined to the chamois and turn the top in to form a ruffle and casing, through which draw olive green ribbon.

SHAVING-STAND COVER.—Get a piece of fine white butcher's linen. Make a hem all around 1½ inches wide and hemstitch. Outline the words, "A Clean Shave" in Mikado letters or any irregular letters across the corner. Scatter over the rest a cup, brush and razor—also done in outline stitch. Do the lettering in bronze silk; the figures in blue or scarlet.

BABY'S RATTLER.—Wind a small bamboo ring evenly with pink, blue, or any pretty colored ribbon. Three ribbons are fastened to opposite sides of the ring and fastened together at the center with a rosette of ribbon. The ribbons at each side of the middle ribbon are fastened to the frame with a bow. Little bells are tacked along the edges of the ribbons.

FANCY BAG.—Take three strips of ribbon about five inches in width, one pale green the other two salmon pink. The green strip must be twice the length of the other two. Stiffen the strips with a lining of canvas, then put a facing of ribbon or silk over the canvas. The middle or green strip is folded double and its sides are joined to the sides of the pink ribbons to within several inches of the upper end, where they are joined together at each side. The top is turned down about two inches and sewed to form a casing for the draw-ribbons. The ends of the side ribbons are joined together. On the green ribbon embroider scattered blossoms of white clover. The narrow draw-ribbons can be either pink or green.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t r o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

TO KNIT A STOCKING HEEL.—A. K. C.:—I will tell you how I knit the heel of a stocking. I always knit a double heel, as they wear much longer than a single heel. To knit a double heel: Take about half of the stitches you have on the stocking for the heel. Knit every stitch on the right side of the heel, but only knit every other stitch when knitting on the wrong side of the heel, taking off every other stitch without knitting. This fulls the heel up and makes it thick. When the heel is of the desired length proceed to finish it off as follows: Knit to the center of the heel—then k 3 sts past the center—then n once—then k 1 st—then turn to k back again—take off the last st you have k without knitting—then k back to center again—then k 3 sts past center—then n and k 1 st as before—then turn—take off the st you have just k as before and k back to where you narrowed—then n again, using the last st you k on this side and a new one—then k 1 st. Knit back and forth in this way until you have knit all the stitches on both sides of the heel, always taking off the stitch you knit after narrowing without knitting it, and always using this stitch and a new one to narrow when coming back to it again.

I like this way of finishing a heel best, because it makes the heel rounding and does not leave any hard seams. When the heel is done take up the stitches on each side for the foot; then narrow down each side from the place where the heel is set, narrowing once on each side in every other round until you have the number of stitches required for the foot. This gives a nice shape to the foot—ALICE.

Correspondence.

ANOTHER IDEA OF EASY HOUSEKEEPING.—To make housekeeping easier begin Saturday afternoon. Put about a peck or a little more of hard wood ashes into a barrel, then have the "men folks" fill the barrel with water from the well, then your wash water is ready. Early Monday morning fill the boiler with water from this barrel, and as soon as it is warm put the dirty white clothes to soak before breakfast. Hurry your breakfast work, or you cannot get the washing out before dinner. If you have a little boy teach him to turn the wringer for you. As soon as your daughter is large enough teach her how to hang the clothes on the line, then you will not take cold by going out while you are all damp with steam. Monday afternoon start your bread, and Monday evening sprinkle the clothes. Tuesday morning "fix up" all your baking ready to bake when you kneed your bread, then when you build a fire put the irons to heating and move your ironing table near the stove, then you can bake and iron at one time. At dinner time each day boil potatoes with their "jackets" on, then pare them to fry next morning for breakfast.

Wednesday morning sweep and dust in every place in the house. In the afternoon and Thursday mend and make new. Thursday afternoon start bread, and try doing the work for over Sunday on Friday instead of Saturday, then you will have one whole day in which to do "just what you like." Then, again, if you do not work hard on Saturday you will feel more like going to church Sunday. I have done this way a long time, and I hope some of THE HOUSEHOLD will try my way and see if they are not pleased with it.—PEGG SHORT.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON:—The lady who wished for a "butter color" should now make her arrangements for next winter, by procuring seed of red mangel-wurtzel beets, and either Early Scarlet Horn or Ox-heart carrots. Sow in drills same as table beets, giving the mangels more room. Feed these once a day in winter and your butter will look as if made in June, if your cows are any use.

THE HOUSEHOLD cooks who delight in dainty flavoring and ornamental dishes should now procure seeds of sage, summer savory, thyme, and sweet marjoram. One packet of seeds of each kind will furnish plants for three families, and once started they live for years. Curled leaf parsley and nasturtiums must be sowed every year, or, better yet, put in boxes or pots and kept the year around. Lavender is a dainty old-fashioned perfume, and the plants are easily raised.

In preparing for seed work, cucumber muskmelon seeds are needed for work on cloth, while for baskets and such work a variety of watermelons are needed. Phinney's Early has a white seed, while Mountain Sweet, Georgia Rattlesnake and Green and Gold give other colors; get your neighbor to go in with you and get others, also try citron and candy and preserve the fruit.

Living on a farm among dairymen and truck farmers, I have given you only standard varieties, few people can afford novelties. Get a catalogue of some reliable seed grower and send direct to him, never buy in a grocery store, as the seeds have been subjected so so many changes they will not do well. —MOLLIE.

Correspondence Clippings.

S. E:—In answer to every question I love to look to my "chart," a book seemingly almost out of date and forgotten in these days of "progress." We read in II Timothy 3:6: "This know, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of themselves, coveteous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unholy, unthankful. Without natural affections, truce breakers, false accusers, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God." Also the thirteenth verse: "But deceivers and evil men shall wax worse and worse." Please read also II Thes. 2, II Peter 3, and the Epistle of Jude. Do not these scriptures refer to the time in which we live? I would like to hear from others on this subject. There is nothing so important as to know the truth. There are times when we need to bring everything to the test of God's word, and not be governed by our own or any other person's ideas.—PHEBE M. JOHNSON.

I would like to suggest a few names for an "Old Maid's home." Why not let the names of the trees of which the grove is composed determine the name of the home? Should it be oak, why not call it "Oak Hill?" if of walnut, "Walnut Hill" or of maple, "Maple Grove?" or "Maple Sides?" Please inform us through THE BLADE what you decide upon. That you may live a long, useful and happy life in your pleasant home, is the wish of "another old maid."—BADGER.

I noticed a request for "Forlorn Bachelor" to give some experience. I don't know whether that meant any particular one or not. I am a bachelor, and live between two fine lakes, which, in summer, are filled with duck, geese, swan, pelican, sea gull, etc., and in the mountains, near by, are found moose, elk, deer, antelope, ibex, mountain sheep, bear, etc.

I live on a stock and hay ranch, and have roast goose, duck or grouse any time I desire it in summer; also all kinds of wild meat in their season, but as I learned to cook of my mother, in the East, I will not give any recipes this time, as I fear I have written too much now.—"BACHELOR" JAMES.

I see "Miss Alida H." has received two methods for washing with kerosene, one almost contradicting the other. "Sallie H.," in THE BLADE of January 23, says: "Do not forget putting the clothes in boiling water, whereas "Kansas Kate" says the water should only be milk warm when clothes are put in. Since "boiling" water and "milk warm water" are two decidedly different elements to use, I write to advise "Alida H.," with due respect to "Kansas Kate," by all means to use the "boiling" method, as experience prompts me to recommend the latter most emphatically.—"TOLEDO HOUSEKEEPER."

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me the safest way to prepare and keep dried beef through warm weather?—I. O. RICHARDSON.

I have an old-fashioned flax spinning-wheel which I wish to paint and fix up for a parlor ornament. Can you advise me how to do it?—BRIDGET PICKLE.

Can any one tell me how I can remove stains from graniteware?—E. E. C.

Can any one tell what will take superfluous spots and hairs off the face?—GERTIE.

How can I decorate an old fashioned mantel, so that it will harmonize with the otherwise modern furnishings of my parlor? It is six feet long.—IGNORANCE.

Will some one send a positive cure for freckles and pimples?—E. PEARL.

Will some one send a remedy for scurvy in the gums? And will Jean Hunt, or some one else, tell me of a pretty way to make a white dress for a little girl 3 years old?—M. K. No. 2.

Can some one tell me how to remove kerosene oil from a carpet?—B. P.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. M. J. H.:—The American society for the extension of university teaching is national in its scope and will gladly assist in furnishing information and in organizing new local centers. The address of the secretary of the American society is Mr. George Henderson, northeast corner Fifteenth and Samson streets, Philadelphia, Pa. All interested in this should preserve this address. It answers the inquiries of several others beside Mrs. M. J. H.—ED.

Sarah Gorman:—Write to a music publisher for the song.—ED.

E. L. C:—We do not know whether the book is yet in print or not. You could learn by writing to some leading book-seller in any large city.—ED.

John N. Oliver:—The answer given, to which your letter refers, was based upon information given by a Protestant lady who had been educated in a convent, and was supposed to know the manner in which that school, at least, was conducted. It may be different in other places.—ED.

Alma P.:—One year is usually considered the proper time for a young lady to dress in mourning for her mother. When congratulated upon any occasion, simply say "thank you," if nothing more suggests itself.—ED.

Annie M. Selden:—Your first quotation—"There is society where none intrude," is from Lord Byron's "Apostrophe to the Ocean." The second is misquoted. It should read—"and the cups that cheer, but not inebriate." The whole stanza is as follows:

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column,
And the cups that cheer, but not inebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in.

Cowper is the author.—FRANCIS HOWARD.

To L. D. S.:—Are you not man enough to control your feelings? If not, do not be so selfish as to deprive her of the knowledge she is seeking, but resign your position and leave until she is through her education. If you love her truly you will neither place her in an awkward position with her schoolmates, nor yourself in a ridiculous position with your pupils. Can you not visit her at her home? Do not make any advances during school hours nor give her any chance to be free with you. Of all things, do not be selfish until after you have made her your bride. Then you will, of course, need to be selfish. They say it is human nature to be selfish then.—MRS. B.

To M. L. H.:—I would say I would agree with Mrs. M. in saying marriage is a lottery. You may be wise enough to choose the proper one, but the majority of those who marry have left their happiness when they were married. For those who desire to stay at home, toil unceasingly and forget the ways of the world and society, marriage may be a success. But there are homes said to be happy ones, and I hope yours may be one of them. You need not quarrel. One martyr of old bit her own tongue out to keep from saying what her heart bid her not to.—MRS. B.

Hattie Kelso:—Rev. J. H. Ingraham is the author of the book "The Prince of the House of David."—BLONDIE ROGERS.

To T. S. R.:—Try taking a daily walk for indigestion.—ADELLA.

Menu for Friday's Dinner.

Lentil Soup.
Boiled Cod. Cream Sauce.
Plain Boiled Potatoes. Peas.
Celery.
Cabbage Salad.
Cottage Pudding. Lemon Sauce.
Coffee.

Recipes.

LENTIL SOUP.—Wash and soak over night 1 pt. of lentils. In the morning, drain off the water and add 2 qts. of some good meat stock and simmer gently until the lentils are tender. This will be about 1½ hours. Put 1 tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan and when melted add 1 onion; 1 sprig of parsley and 1 sprig of thyme, chopped fine. Fry these until brown, then add them to the lentils and simmer ½ hr. longer. Press the whole through a sieve, return to the soup kettle, adding water (if necessary), salt and pepper. Let it boil up once and serve with squares of toasted bread. The herbs may be omitted if not liked.

BOILED COD, WITH CREAM SAUCE.—Pick up 2 cupfuls of salt cod, and soak in cold water for 2 hours; drain, cover with warm water and stand it, for 1 hr. on the back of the stove where it will get hot but not boil, as boiling salt fish will make it hard and tasteless. Just before you are ready to serve the fish, put 1 large tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan; when melted add 2 even tablespoonfuls of flour, mix, add 1 pint of milk. Stir constantly until it boils, add the fish, salt and pepper. Take from the fire and stir into it the well beaten yolk of 1 egg, and serve immediately.

DRESSING FOR CABBAGE SALAD.—Mix 3 tablespoonfuls of oil or butter with ½ teaspoonful of salt and ¼ teaspoonful pepper, rub and mix till it is perfectly smooth and creamy, then add gradually 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, stir continually for one minute, and pour it over the finely chopped cabbage.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—Beat together 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 cupful of sugar and the yolks of 2 eggs until light. Add ½ cupful of milk and 1½ cupfuls of flour, into which has been thoroughly mixed 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat well and stir in the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Pour into a greased cake pan and bake in a moderate oven for ½ hour.

LEMON SAUCE.—Put 1 egg, ½ cupful of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of corn startch into a bowl, and beat them well, then pour over them 1 pt. boiling water and stir over the fire till it thickens and is perfectly smooth; take from the fire and add the juice and grated rind of 1 lemon.

FARMERS' FRUIT CAKE.—Take 2 cupfuls dried apples, soak over night, drain, chop slightly, add 2 cupfuls New Orleans molasses or sorghum; cook slimmer for two hours. Take 2 cupfuls sour milk, 1 rounding teaspoonful soda, add fruit and molasses, stir well. Mix ½ teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful each of of ginger, cloves and cinnamon into some flour, and stir well. Have the batter stiffer than for ordinary cake. You can make this expensive by adding 1 cupful seeded raisins, and for every ½ cupful sugar add 1 egg and 1 tablespoonful butter.

WHITE CAKE.—1 heaping cupful sugar, 1 cupful milk or water, 1 teaspoonful butter, 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir a little stiffer than if eggs are used. Flavor to taste. If used as layer cake, you may use chopped raisins, chopped figs, sliced oranges, lemon butter, jelly, custard, or simple icing between the layers. Chocolate and vanilla icing are nice, and for the children's dinner pail apple butter is good for filling.

—Blood poisoned by diphtheria, the Grip, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, etc., is made pure and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ARE ENTERTAINING GAMES

TO MAKE THE BRAIN WORK QUICKLY

Who Can Think the Quickest, Is One, and Prohibited Words the Other—Both Pleasant Ways of Passing an Hour.

WHO CAN THINK THE QUICKEST?

In this game the players choose sides, as in a spelling match; each side chooses a "score keeper" and these choose a "scribe," who holds five slips of paper, each having as many numbers on it as there are players.

At the head of one slip is written Fruit; of another Flowers, the third is headed Animals, the fourth, Masculine proper names and the fifth, Feminine proper names.

Selecting either of these strips, the scribe calls the name at the head of it and the first player on one side gives the name of something coming under that head and commencing with "H;" the first player on the other side gives one commencing with "B," and so on through the alphabet. To illustrate: If the scribe calls "Fruit," No. 1 says "Apples." The scribe writes "Apples" against No. 1 on his strip of paper, and the score keeper for that side tallies one for his side. While the scribe, who should be a very rapid writer, is writing "Apples," No. 1 on the other side must give "Blueberries," "Bananas," or some word beginning with B; then the second player on the first side, gives "Cherries," and so on through the alphabet, the score keeper on each side keeping a correct account of every answer made "on time" by his side. If any one fails to think of a proper word during the time the scribe is writing the last answer, it is counted a failure for that side. The scribe must write each answer as it is given, so that if it be necessary to go through the alphabet a second time to give all of the players a chance, the same word may not be used twice, that counting a failure.

When one slip has been filled, proceed in the same manner with the others. The side scoring the most credits on the five slips, is the winner.

Prizes may be awarded, and the number of slips limited as you please. Every one will probably be surprised to learn how very few fruits, flowers, or animals, to say nothing of proper names, they can think of when called upon suddenly. At one entertainment of this kind, "Apples" and "Peaches" seemed to be the only fruit that could be thought of instantly, while "Roses" and "Sunflowers," "Cow and Pig," and "John" and "Mary," were the most frequent and familiar illustrations that were given on the other lists.

PROHIBITED WORDS.

This game consists in those participating in it endeavoring to answer a fixed number—three or five usually—of questions without using certain words, such as "yes," "no," "why," "but," etc. The questioner must endeavor to ask the most difficult questions to be answered without these words, and if the prohibited words are used a forfeit is claimed, which must be redeemed afterwards. A similar game to this is that each person must answer three questions with the same word and without smiling. Some times this is very amusing. The words to be used are to be given by some person chosen for that purpose, who will give some proper name usually. The questioner can frame the questions so as to make these words give very absurd answers, when it will be nearly impossible for the person addressed to refrain from smiling, which puts her out of the game. If any one is able to keep his gravity intact he is to be "judge" in the sale of forfeits which follow.

DRAPING A PIANO.

How to Make it Decorative in a Room.

The fashion of turning a piano with its back to the room is both in the interest of musicians and those who are anxious to obtain a novel feature in the decoration of the room. Prior to this change in position, nothing more than a draped scarf over the top was admissible, with perhaps an additional bit of bric-a-brac to relieve the set squareness of the upright piano. A desire for increased volume of sound prompted the change, and then at once the decorative mind beheld possibilities that had before been hidden. The scarf over the top still remains, but covering the ugly back is a graceful drapery, reaching to the floor and festooned as fancy dictates. One that has to be seen to be appreciated is made from one of the Roman blankets or slumber rugs, which sell for $1.50 and $2. If a dark blue ground, with pale yellow and bronze intermixed, is chosen, you will be astonished at the richness of the effect, for the silky sheen of the blanket remaines undimmed, as it is apt to become when tossed about by restless sleepers. A fringe should be employed to finish off the edges, and it is as well to line it, though not absolutely necessary, unless the more expensive plush or silk mixture damask to match the other hangings of the room are employed. If plush is used, a square of handsome embroidery is introduced in one corner. No one can imagine how well a draped piano, forming the background for a palm or handsome lamp, looks when placed across the corner of a room.

Silk Petticoats.

The stiffly starched mass of embroidery and linen that used to indicate so clearly the presence of a decent skirt, as some snakes are prone to do—by their rattle, have vanished for the present at least, and in their stead is the frou-frou of silk, the entrancing glimpses of pinked and lace-trimmed ruffles when the severely plain tailor-made gown is lifted and reveals that which to the uninitiated seems must be the dinner dress left on by mistake in the hurry of changing garments. There is no mistake in having a silk petticoat, but a great one in being without this fashionable fancy. If you are rich as well as fashionable you will possess as many skirts as dresses, and their cost will be no small item when Madame Mantalini sends in her bill. Dark petticoats are not displayed in shop windows or among the perfumed lingerie of the belle of the season. Delicate, perishable colors, lace-trimmed and ribbon-decked are "the thing," though a black silk petticoat is not to be despised, and will make the same delightful little swish as its dantier sister and be far more serviceable for the promenade. Contrasts prevail. If your gown is pale blue a creamy skirt is the proper accompaniment. If of gray, salmon pink is a charming antagonist; and beneath many dark blues and black peep out the shaded beauties that are so lovely in themselves that their own ruffles form the sole trimming. It is, perhaps, one of the compensations of fashion that the trailing skirt and the marvels in petticoats have come in together, for one can almost forgive a woman for spoiling the effect of her graceful sweeping back effect when one sees the dainty garment she reveals in holding up her dress. If, however, a woman has on one of these charming petticoats she need not have a trailing gown to induce her to hold it up, for even walking-length costumes must occasionally be raised to show the marvel underneath. If you have an old silk fur-lined circular that has worn shiny through exposure and hard usage in the lining out, turn the silk, cut it into a petticoat, trim the ruffles with coarse black net, through which heliotrope baby ribbon is run. Add two or three tucks and feather stitch them in the same color and with a satin ribbon drawstring you will have something that would cost you at least $15 in any first-store.—[Philadelphia Times.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ARGA, KAN.

Curtis Darnell,	Lizzie Merrifield,
Clara Merrifield	Tommy Whitley,
Josie Whitley,	Lessie Powell,
Clyde Dubois,	Lewis Halbert,
Zade Daugherty,	Daisy Daugherty,
Gracie Daugherty,	Clyde Daugherty.

MELVERN, KAN.

Mary Perkins,	Gordia Perkins,
Hannah Perkins,	Nancy Perkins.

PT. RECOVERY, O.

Charles Watkins,	Arlie Mott,
James Watkins,	Frederick Heney,
Anna Watkins,	Warren Heney,
Albert Sawyer,	Lilly Heney
Constance Sawyer,	Minnie Heney,
Delphos Mott,	Ethe Heney,
George Mott,	Silas Emmons,
Harry Mott,	Malisa Emmons,
Lemuel Mott,	Edward Heis,
Daniel Frieschman,	Samuel Frieschman,
Edward Frieschman,	Charles Rants,
	Marshal Lowry,

WHEELER, O.

Pearl K. Sterns,	Newton Sterns.

Names this week, 41. Total, 31,953.

The above embraces all names received up to March 14.

TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Spring time and pleasant weather have always a message for us all. It is that as all nature is awakening and beginning to work in order to clothe the earth with beauty, and to render it fruitful, so we each and all must press forward with renewed energy in all good works.

One of the best—one which made successful will clothe the world in moral beauty, is Temperance. And to push this forward is the duty, as it should be the desire, of all the boys and girls who are readers of THE BLADE.

If the Temperance Legion is to number 50,000 by the time of the World's Fair, all must be up and doing.

WORK! WORK! WORK! That is the motto for all.

LITTLE MAN IN THE ORCHESTRA.

If you should go to the play some night
You'll see the orchestra, on the right,
A little man;
And, if he doesn't astonish you
With the musical antics he goes through—
Why, nobody can!

First he plays the I-don't-know-what, whose tones
Sound just as if you were hitting bones;
Then, with a jump—
He jangles the chords of the tumty-tum,
And he's sure to be back when the big bass drum
Requires a thump.

Next the what-you-may-call-it must be whacked;
And then from the thingummy he'll extract
A tinny sound;
While the jiggermaree he will wake to life
Till it sets you on edges, like a knife
When its being ground.

And there are those round brass things, you know;
What's the name they give 'em?—er—er—they go
Ching-ching! Ching-ching!
Whenever there comes a great big crash
He uses his feet, and makes 'em clash
Like everything.

There's a little bald man on the other side
Who stands up and looks rather dignified;
But don't watch him;
His fiddle's the biggest of all, it's true,
But the only thing he can make it do
Is to go "dim-dim!"

—[St. Nicholas.

DAVY AND BESSY.

BY JULIA D. WHITING.

When I first saw little David Powell he was waiting by the side of the stable door of our next-door neighbor. We had moved into our new house only the day before, and all that I knew of the people who lived on either side was that one was a merchant and the other kept a market-garden, and the market-gardener had a stable in which he kept three horses.

I noticed that the boy—I didn't know his name then—was not only leaning against the door, but had laid his ear against the crack, and I saw him laugh, and wondered what he heard.

The next morning I saw him again doing the same thing, and the next morning after that, and I made up my mind to ask him why he waited, with his ear to the crack of the door. So I went out into the back yard and walked about a little, and after a while I went to the fence and said, "Good-morning."

"Good-morning, ma'am," said he, and up went his hand to pull off his hat.

"I see you every morning," I said.

"Yes, ma'am. I'm waiting for Mr. Thorn to come back."

"Mr. Thorn. Oh, then you are Mr. Thorn's little boy?"

"Oh no, ma'am. I am Mr. James Powell's son David. I have a sister Jane. She's littler than me, and there's a baby at our house. Do you know what his name is?"

"No." As he said nothing I inquired what it was.

"I s'posed you meant to guess. Everybody guesses what the baby's name is."

"It is a new baby, then?"

"I guess it is! Why, it isn't two months old! It will be two months old sometime, though, because that's what mamma says every time I ask her. Everybody has guessed what his name is, but there isn't any of 'em guessed right, though. Do you s'pose you could?"

"Well," I said, to humor him, I "guess it's John."

"No, ma'am."

"Willy?"

"Willy?" he said, in deep disgust. "No, ma'am; that's a real silly name."

"Thomas?"

"No."

"Ebenezer?"

"Well, I should think," said David, "that you never saw a real pretty baby, or you wouldn't want him called Eb'nezer."

"Well, now, I guess it must be James."

His face fell. "Some one told you," he said, in a disappointed voice, "and you just pretended to guess."

"No, no," I protested; "I said James because it is your father's name.

"I should ha' thought you'd thought my name was James, then."

"But I didn't guess on your name, or perhaps I would."

"It isn't," he said. "Mr name is David; David Ames Powell, and I live on Prospect street."

"But I see you every morning by this door."

"Yes, ma'am. That is because I come to see Mr. Thorn's Bessy. That's his horse, and she loves me, and Mr. Thorn and me love her, and she wants me to come and see her."

"But why do you stand with your ear at the crack?"

"To hear her nicker. That's what Mr. Thorn calls it. She makes a funny noise, and then I whistle to her, and we talk that way until Mr. Thorn comes; and then he lets me go in, and then we play, and I watch Mr. Thorn dress her down, and sometimes he lets me help him polish up her hoofs, and he says that I make 'em shine better than he does, and she likes it, and I do.

"When I'm big, Mr. Thorn is going to let me dress Bessy down, and I shall drive an engine. Not a car engine"—as he marked surprise in my face—"but a power engine, to drive the machinery in a great big factory like where my father works. I get bigger every day. My mamma says I'm a'sistance. I heard her. She said it to the doctor's wife when she didn't know I heard her. I was playing under the pear-tree, and she was in the sitting room, and I heard her say I was a'sistance, and I asked mamma that night when I was going to bed, and she said it was washing dishes. There's Mr. Thorn now," and Davy ran away.

I went into the house, but peeping through the blinds, saw a good-looking elderly man drive up in a spring wagon. Reaching the barn, he jumped out, throwing the reins to David as he did so, saying "You may hold them for me, Davy." Davy did so, and Mr. Thorn appeared and took the reins, Davy darted into the barn.

Presently I saw, walking sedately out together, a fine chestnut horse (Bessy, of course) and Davy, she bending down her head, so that he could grasp her mane.

Once out, however, Davy let go his hold, and the two began what any one could see was play. Now Bessy would rush to the end of the yard and spring about, lashing out her feet and leaping into the air, while Davy laughed and danced with joy. Now she would come tearing up to him, looking as if she would dash him out of the way; but just as she reached him, would come to a full stop, and sidle round and round him, and finally seize his hat and rush off with it, shaking it in the air, and then returning, set it squarely and softly on his head.

Now began the prettiest play of all, for they began a game of hide-and-seek, hiding from each other behind the wagon and the barn door. Now Davy would hide, and now Bessy, dodging back and forth, and finally finding each other. When that happened, Bessy always took a wild scamper about the yard, Davy racing after her.

At last Mr. Thorn appeared in the door, and spoke to Bessy, who stopped her play at once, and Davy and she walked soberly into the barn, and that was all I saw that morning, but it was not the last time I watched Davy and Bessy.

The first of June was very warm that year, and looking out one morning, when the air was especially close, I saw Davy at his post, looking very hot and uncomfortable. Throwing up the nearest window, I called "Good morning," and then asked him if he wouldn't like to sit in a cool room with me, while he waited for Mr. Thorn. He thought he would, and explaining the matter to Bessy through the crack, came over.

I seated Davy by the dining-room window, where he could look out on the stable, and took up my mending, wondering what I should talk about with Davy. As I could think of nothing else, I said, "Don't you get very tired sometimes waiting for Mr. Thorn?"

"I should," said Davy, "if it wasn't for my thoughts."

"Why, what do you think about?"

"About octopuses and bears and kangaroos. Did you ever see an octopus?" he inquired, eagerly.

"No, Davy, I never did, and I'm not sure I should know one if I saw it."

"Wouldn't you?" he said, shocked at my ignorance, but too polite to show it. "I should, because I have seen a picture of one in the book."

"Why do you twirl your thumbs, Davy?" I said.

"It's to help me to think. I was trying to think of something to say to you. My father twirls his thumbs, and he says it helps him. Women don't have to. My mother don't. Say, do you s'pose," he inquired, presently, "that Bessy means to be naughty when she

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

BERING SEA.

Secretary Blaine Tells Minister Pauncefote Just What the Position of the United States is on the Subject.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The following letters conclude the Bering Sea correspondence transmitted to the Senate yesterday by President Harrison:

Pauncefote to Mr. Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19, 1892.

SIR:—On the occasion of our interview on the 2d instant, when you handed me the draft of the Behring Sea arbitration convention, which I forwarded to London for the consideration of her majesty's government, you asked me whether they were prepared to agree to a "modus vivendi" for the next fishery season in Behring Sea. In transmitting the draft of the arbitration convention to the Marquis of Salisbury, I did not fail to inform him of your inquiry, and I have now received a reply from his lordship to the effect that her majesty's government cannot express any opinion on the subject until they know what "modus vivendi" you desire to propose. I have, etc.,

JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Mr. Blaine to Pauncefote.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Feb. 24, 1892.

SIR:—I am in receipt of your favor of the 19th. You therein inform me that Lord Salisbury cannot express any opinion on the subject of the modus vivendi until he knows what we desire to propose.

I am glad to hear that Lord Salisbury contemplates a modus, for it is obvious that it is impossible to conclude the arbitration within the time originally set. Indeed, we shall hardly be able to enter upon it. The delays have been much greater on the part of Great Britain than on the part of the United States. In reply to your inquiry, the President suggests that the modus should be much the same as last year in terms, but that it should be better executed.

It was very ineffective last year, for there were a larger number of seals taken in Bering sea than ever before. The vessels had already set out before the modus was agreed upon, and it was impossible to give them notice in time to prevent them from taking seals. Her majesty's government did not take such efficient measures as an early date this year will enable them to take.

If her majesty's government would make her efforts most effective, the sealing in the North Pacific ocean should be forbidden, for the slaughter of the mothers heavy with young is the greatest. This would require a notice to the large number of sealers which are preparing to go forth from British Columbia. The number is said to be greater than ever before, and without a law to regulate the killing of seals the destruction will be immense. All this suggests the great need of an effective modus. Holding an arbitration as to the rightful mode of taking seals while the fur-bearing species are thus wasted would be as if while an arbitration to the title of timber land were in progress, one party should remove all the trees. I shall hope to ask you to transmit the contents of this note to Lord Salisbury by telegraph.

Every day that is lost now entails great trouble upon both governments. I have, etc.,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Vessels Fitting Out.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1892.

MY DEAR SIR JULIAN:—Mr. Myers, our consul at Victoria, telegraphs me that there are "46 sailing schooners cleared to date; six or seven more to go. At the same time last year 31 cleared." I think from this you will see that if we do not come to an understanding soon there will be no need of the agreement relating to seals in the North Pacific or in the Bering sea. I will be glad if you will let Lord Salisbury know this fact.

Very truly yours, JAMES G. BLAINE.

Sir Julian to Mr. Blaine.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29. (Received March 1.)

SIR:—Immediately upon the receipt of your note of the 24th instant, respecting a renewal of the modus vivendi in Behring's sea, and in accordance with the wish therein expressed, I telegraphed its contents to the Marquis of Salisbury. In that note, after observing that it is impossible to conclude the arbitration within the time originally set, and that the delays have been much greater on the part of the United States, you proceed to inform me that in the view of the President, the new "modus vivendi" should be much the same as last year in terms, but that owing to the earlier date this year, it should be more effectually executed; but that "if her majesty's government would make her efforts most effective, the sealing in the North Pacific should be forbidden."

I have the honor to inform you that I have received a reply from Lord Salisbury to the following effect: In the first place, his lordship states that he cannot at present undertake to admit that the delays have been greater on the part of Great Britain than on the part of the United States.

As regards the necessity for another "modus vivendi," her majesty's government consented to that measure last year, solely on the ground that it was supposed that there would be danger to the preservation of the seal species in Bering Sea unless some interval in the slaughter of seals were prescribed, both at sea and on land. But her majesty's government has received no information to show that no danger is apprehended is necessary for two consecutive seasons. On the contrary, the British commissioners on the Bering sea joint commission have informed her majesty's government that so far as pelagic sealing is concerned, there is no danger of any serious diminution of the fur seal species as the consequence of this year's hunting.

Nevertheless, Lord Salisbury would not object as a temporary measure of precaution for this season, to the prohibition of all killing at sea within a zone extending to not more than 30 nautical miles around the Pribylof islands, such prohibition being conditional on the restriction of the number of seals to be killed for any purpose on the islands, to a maximum of 30,000. Lord Salisbury, referring to the passage of your note in which you compare the case to an arbitration about timber land, while the trees are being removed by one of the parties, suggests that the case is more like one of arbitration respecting the title of a meadow. While the arbitration is going on, we cut the grass, and quite rightly, for the grass would be reproduced next year, and so will the seals. I have, etc.,

JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Another from Sir Julian.

WASHINGTON, March 7, 1892.—(Received March 8.—SIR: With reference to my note of the 29th ultimo, in which I had the honor to inform you that the Marquis of Salisbury had received no information to show the necessity for renewing for the approaching fishery season the modus vivendi of last year in Bering Sea, as proposed to me in your note of the 24th ultimo, I think it opportune to remind you of the following fact in connection with the modus vivendi which may have escaped your attention, as you were absent from Washington at the time of its negotiation: In the course of the correspondence which then took place it was distinctly notified to your government that the modus vivendi would not be renewed for the following season. You will find that at the close of the memorandum enclosed in my note to Mr. Wharton, of June 6, 1891, I stated, under

Instructions From my Government,

that the suspension of sealing was not a measure which they could repeat another year. Her majesty's government consented to that measure in consequence of the rumors widely circulated of impending danger to the sea species. But since then the conditions of the fur seal fishery have been investigated on the spot by experts appointed for that purpose by her majesty's government. These experts report that there is no serious danger of any diminution of the fur seal species from pelagic sealing during the present year and that to renew the prohibition of pelagic sealing for another season would be going far beyond the necessities of the case.

Lord Salisbury's proposal of a 30-mile radius round the Pribyloff islands, within which all sealing should be forbidden, is a judicious temporary measure of precaution, pending the establishment of permanent regulations for the fishery as a whole. It is a somewhat larger proposal than that which you originally made to me on the 16th of March, 1891, and which was for a similar radius of 25 miles only. The reason why you subsequently abandoned that "modus" proposal is stated in your note to me of the 4th of May, 1891. That reason was that such a radius would be ineffectual, but that "it might possibly provoke conflict in Bering's sea. At that time

No Act of Parliament

had been passed in England to enforce such a measure on the British vessels, no doubt there was some danger on that account of its giving rise to difficulties. But it is otherwise, to-wit: By the seal fishery (Bering sea) act, 1891, (54 Vic. C. 19) her majesty is empowered by order of the council, under severe penalty, to prohibit the catching of seals by British ships in any part of Bering sea defined by the order, and therefore the enforcement of the new "modus vivendi" now proposed by Lord Salisbury would prevent much less difficulty than was experienced last season in putting the existing one into operation. I trust that the above observations, which I venture to offer in further elucidation of the proposal contained in my note of the 29th ultimo, will satisfy your government that it is under the circumstances a reasonable proposal, and one which will, if acceded to, sufficiently safeguard the interests of both nations during the few months comprised in the next fishery season and pending the decision of the arbitration. I have, etc., JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

Acting Secretary Wharton to Sir Julian.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, MARCH 8.

SIR: I am directed by the President to say in response to your two notes of Feb uary 29 and March 2, that he notices with deepest regret the indisposition of her majesty's government to agree upon an effective modus for the preservation of the seals in the Bering sea pending the settlement of the respective rights of that government and of the government of the United States in those waters and in the fur seal fisheries therein. The United States

Claims an Exclusive Right

to take seals in a portion of the Bering sea, while her majesty's government claims a common right to pursue and take the seal in those waters outside the three-mile limits. This serious and protracted controversy, it has now been happily agreed, shall be submitted to the determination of a tribunal of arbitration, and the treaty only awaits the action of the American Senate. The judgment of the arbitration tribunal cannot, however, be reached and stated in time to control the conduct of the respective governments and of their citizens during the sealing season of 1892; and the urgent question now is, what does good faith, to say nothing of international comity, require of the parties to the arbitration? If the contention of this government is sustained by the arbitrators, then any killing of seals by the Canadian sealers during this season in these waters is an injury to this government in its jurisdiction and property. The injury is not measured by the skins taken, but affects the permanent value of our property. Was it ever heard before that the property to such a controversy, whether a nation or an individual, could appropriate the whole or any part of the income and profits, much less the body of the contested property, pending the litigation, without accountability? Usually a court of chancery would place a receiver or trustee in charge and hold the income of the property for the benefit of the ultimate party. You say that Lord Salisbury, rejecting the illustration used by Mr. Blaine, "suggests that the case is more like one of arbitration respecting title to a meadow. While the arbitration is going on we cut the grass, and quite rightly, for the grass would be reproduced next year, and so will the seals."

An Untenable Position.

He can hardly mean by this illustration that being in contention with a neighbor regarding the title to a meadow he could by any precedent in the equity courts or by any standard of common honesty be justified in pocketing the whole or any part of the gains of a harvest, without accountability to the adverse claimant whose exclusive title was afterwards established. It is no answer for the trespasser to say that the true owner will have an undiminished harvest next year. Last year's harvest was his also. If by the use of the plural pronoun his lordship means that the harvest of the contested meadow is to be divided between the litigants, I beg to remind him that the title of the United States to the Pribilof islands has not yet been contested, and that our flag does not float over any sealing vessel. The illustration is inapt in the further particular that the seals not taken this year may be taken next, while the grass must be harvested or lost. This government has already been advised in the course of this correspondence that Great Britain

Repudiates All Obligations

to indemnify the United States for any invasion of its jurisdiction or any injury done to its sealing property by the Canadian sealers. The attempt to make a damage clause one of the features of the arbitration agreement failed, because her majesty's government would not consent that the question of its liability to indemnify the United States for the injuries done by the Canadian sealers should be submitted. Two contacts from the correspondence will sufficiently recall the attitude of the respective governments.

Mr. Wharton then reviewed the correspondence of the summer reflecting liabilities for damages, and say:

The President cannot believe that, while holding this view of its accountability, the government of Great Britain will, pending the arbitration, countenance, much less justify or defend, the continuance of pelagic sealing by its subjects. It should either assume co-possibility for the acts of these sealers, or restrain them from a pursuit, the lawfulness of which is to be determined by the arbitration.

In your note of February 29, you state that her majesty's government has been informed by the British commissioners that so far as pelagic sealing is concerned, there is no danger of serious diminution of the fur seal species, as a consequence of this year's hunting; and upon this ground Lord Salisbury places his refusal to renew the modus of last year. His lordship seems to assume a determination of the arbitration against the United States and in favor of Great Britain, and that it is already only a question of so regulating a common right to take seal as to preserve the species. By what right does he do this? Upon what principle does he assume that our claims are established any diminution of the seals, who her serious or not, during this season, or indeed, any taking seals is to be without compensation? In the opinion of the President it is

Not Consistent With Good Faith

that either party to an arbitration, should, pending a decision, in any degree diminish the value of the subject of arbitration or to take any profit from the use of it without an agreement to account.

Before an agreement for arbitration had been reached, the prohibition of pelagic sealing was a matter of comity, from the moment of the signing of that agreement it became, in the President's opinion a matter of obligation.

The letter then goes on to show from the statistics of last season, the danger of utter extinction of seals, and says:

The proposition of Lord Salisbury to prohibit the killing of seals at sea "within a zone extending to not more than 30 nautical miles around the Pribyloff islands" is not adequate and so impossible of execution that this government can not entertain it.

In the early part of the discussion of the subject a modus for last year this method was tentatively suggested among others in conversation between yourself and Mr. Blaine. But it was afterward in effect agreed by both governments that it was inadequate, and was not again referred to in the correspondence. In the memorandum furnished by you with your note of June 6, you say, "Lord Salisbury points out that if such hunting be prohibited on one side of

A Purely Imaginary Line

drawn in the open ocean, while it is permitted on the other side of the line, it will be impossible in many cases to prove unlawful sealing or to infer it from the possession of skins or fishing tackle." This was said with reference to the later journals of our purchase from Russia, but it is quite as applicable to the 30-mile zone which he now suggests. The prevalence of fogs in these waters gives increased force and conclusiveness to the point made by his lordship against an imaginary water line.

The President cannot agree, now that the terms of arbitration have been settled, that the restrictions imposed shall be less than those which both governments deemed to be appropriate when it was still uncertain whether an early adjustment of the controversy was attainable. He therefore hopes that her majesty's government will consent to renew the arrangements of last year with the unanimous wish for the enforcement of demands, and agree to enforce it by refusing all clearances to sailing vessels for the prohibited waters all such vessels as have already cleared.

Uncle Sam's Position.

This government will honorably abide the judgment of the high tribunal which has been agreed upon, whether that judgment be favorable or unfavorable, and will not seek to avoid a just responsibility for any of its acts which the award of that judgment are found to be unlawful. But certainly the United States cannot be expected to suspend the defense, by such means as are within its power, of the property and jurisdictional rights claimed by it, pending the arbitration, and to consent to receive them, from that tribunal, if awarded, shorn of much of their value by the acts of irresponsible parties. I have the honor to be, etc.,

WILLIAM F. WHARTON, Acting Secretary.

Written by the President.

It is learned that the illness of Secretary Blaine prevented any consultation with him as to Lord Salisbury's note opposing the modus vivendi of last year, and that the reply thereto dated the 8th instant and transmitted by Mr. Wharton, was in fact written by the President.

CONSIDERED IN THE SENATE.

A Disposition Manifested to Stand Up for Our Rights.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The Senate spent nearly three hours yesterday afternoon in the consideration of the Bering seal fisheries question. The President's letter of transmittal was read, and in answer to a general demand a great deal of the correspondence was also read by the executive clerk for the information of Senators. On the conclusion of the reading another debate very similar in character to that which characterized Tuesday's proceedings was begun. Moreover, the same speakers occupied the floor and gave reasons to strengthen the arguments advanced by them in favor of and against the ratification of the treaty.

The chairman of the committee on Foreign Affairs, Senator Sherman, called attention to the significant fact that Lord Salisbury had in the correspondence repudiated any responsibility on the part of his government for the action of the poachers. The Senator thought the United States had gained in its contention through this admission. He urged strongly that when the treaty was reported it should be ratified by the Senate, taking the ground that by doing so the United States would give evidence to the world of its willingness to arbitrate the question involved. The President might be relied upon thereafter to continue his efforts to secure the consent of Great Britain to a renewal of the modus vivendi. If he failed to receive this consent it would make plain to the world that Great Britain was not prepared to act with fairness in the arbitration. Moreover there was in his opinion, no reason why in that event, the United States should seek for England's co-operation in the protection of her own property. If there was a failure to secure a renewal of the agreement, the President could be relied upon to execute the laws and seize all offending vessels.

Senator Allison took similar grounds, as did Senator Morgan, while other Democratic Senators declared their intention to support the President in any patriotic movement of that kind.

THE ARBITRATION TREATY.

Questions That Will be Submitted by the United States.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The preamble to the arbitration treaty submitted to the Senate by the President recites the desire of the governments of the United States and Great Britain for an amicable settlement of the questions arising between them concerning jurisdictional rights of the United States in Bering Sea, and also concerning the preservation of the fur seal in this sea and the rights of citizens or subjects of either country as regards the taking of seal in these waters. Therefore they have resolved to submit the questions to arbitration, and the plenipotentiaries—Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Pauncefote—have agreed to the treaty.

The first article of the document recites that the questions mentioned in the preamble shall be submitted to a tribunal of arbitration to be composed of seven arbitrators—two to be named by the President of the United States, two by her Britannic majesty; the President of the French republic is to be requested to name one, the king of Italy to name one, and the king of Sweden and Norway to name one. The seven arbitrators are to be jurists of distinguished reputation in their respective countries. In the event of the failure of the last named persons to designate arbitrators within two months after request, then the vacancy is to be filled in such manner as the high contracting parties shall agree.

Article 2 provides that the arbitrators shall meet in Paris within twenty days after the delivery of the counter case mentioned in article 4; all questions including the final decision to be determined by a majority of the arbitrators. Each of the contracting parties is also to name one person to attend the tribunal as its agent.

Article 3 provides that the printed case of the two parties and all evidence shall be delivered in duplicate to each of the arbitrators and agents within three months of the date of the exchange of ratification of this treaty.

Article 4 provides that within three months following, each party may likewise deliver a counter case and additional evidence in reply to the other party. An additional allowance of sixty days' time may be granted upon application.

Article 5 requires the agents within one month after the delivery of counter cases to deliver printed arguments to the arbitrators and either party may support the same by oral argument by counsel.

Article 6 names five points which shall be submitted to the arbitrators in order that the award shall embrace a decision upon each of the points. The points are as follows:

The Points.

First—What exclusive jurisdiction in the sea known as the Bering sea, and what exclusive rights in the seal fisheries therein, did Russia assert and exercise prior and up to the time of the cession of Alaska to the United States.

Second—How far were these claims of jurisdiction as to the seal fisheries recognized and conceded by Great Britain.

Third—Was the body of water now known as the Bering sea included in the phrase "Pacific Ocean" as used in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia; and what rights, if any, in the Bering sea were held and exclusively exercised by Russia after said treaty.

Fourth—Did not all the rights of Russia as to juri diction and as to the seal fisheries in Bering sea east of the water boundary in the treaty between the United States and Russia of the 30th of March, 1867, pass unimpaired to the United States under that treaty.

Fifth—Has the United States any right, and if so, what right of protection or property in the fur seals frequenting the islands of the United States in Bering sea when such seals are found outside of the ordinary three-mile limit.

Article 7 provides that if the determination of these questions shall leave the subject in such position that the concurrence of Great Britain is necessary to the establishment of regulations for the protection of the seal, the arbitrators shall determine what concurrent regulations are necessary, and over what waters they shall extend, on which point they may consider the report of the joint commissioners. Both parties agree to co-operate to secure the adhesion of the other powers to such regulations.

Article 8 recites that the parties have been unable to agree upon a reference of the question of liability for the injuries committed in connection with the claims presented, and agree that in order not to delay arbitration, they may hereafter submit to the arbitrators any question of fact involved in such claims and ask for findings thereon, the question of liability to be the subject of further negotiation.

Article 9 recites the agreement by the parties to appoint two commissioners (who have already completed their work) to make the investigation contemplated in article 7, and includes the terms of the agreement on that point. From this agreement it appears that the reports of these commissioners are not to be made public until they shall be submitted to the arbitrators.

Article 10 provides that each government shall pay the expenses of its commissioners.

Article 11 stipulates that the decision of the tribunal shall, if possible, be made within three months from the close of arguments on both sides.

Article 12 provides that each government shall pay its own agent and expenses of counsel and the arbitrators appointed by it. Other expenses are to be divided equally between them.

Article 13 requires the arbitrators to keep a record of their proceedings and employ necessary officers.

Article 14 binds the high contracting parties to consider the proceedings of the tribunal as a full, perfect, and final settlement of all the questions referred.

Article 15 (the last) provides for the ratification of this treaty by the President (by and with the advice and consent of the Senate) and the queen and the exchange of ratifications at Washington or London within six months from its date or earlier if possible.

BAD FAITH BY GREAT BRITAIN.

Her Officials Neglect to Bring Action Against Vessels for Illegal Sealing.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The two British vessels seized in Bering sea last year for violating the terms of the *modus vivendi* and turned over to the British authorities for prosecution under that agreement are said to be among the vessels that have already started for the sealing grounds. These vessels are the Otto and the E. B. Marvin. So far as known the British government has not even instituted proceedings against them. On the other hand the La Nimfa and Ethel, two American vessels seized for exactly the same offense, were libeled and condemned by the United States courts.

The four vessels named were the only ones seized last year for illegal sealing and there was considerable adverse comment in official circles yesterday in regard to the radically different action of the two governments in a matter in which, at the time, they were supposed to be in full accord.

KICKER KILGORE WAS VERY QUIET.

It Makes a Difference Who Orders the Doors Locked.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—(Special.)—Democrats are rapidly discovering that the House rules are quite arbitrary. Monday's proceedings, which opened their eyes on this point, were emphasized last night, when Kicker Kilgore discovered the doors of the House locked during roll call, in an attempt to get a quorum.

He called attention to the fact when somebody tauntingly inquired why he did not kick the door down. He made no reply and when the rule authorizing doors to be locked was read to him, submitted with a meekness astonishingly at variance with his course when the locked doors of the House opened the last Congress.

Senator Morrill Is Ill.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The venerable Senator Morrill, of Vermont, is critically ill of pneumonia and the gravest fears are entertained. Senator Morrill is 82 years old and has been in the Senate since 1866.

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of Pure Cod Liver Oil-Extract of Malt and Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, (Lime & Soda)
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LAWRENCE, MASS. TORONTO, CANADA.

PENSION OFFICE INQUIRY.

Assistant Secretary Chandler is Examined by the Special Investigating Committee of the House.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—(Special.)—The special pension investigating committee of the House proceeded with its examination of witnesses. Assistant Secretary Chandler, of the Interior department, was the first witness. After telling the committee of his official relations with the Interior department, the resignation of young Raum was brought up and his connection with the matter was explained to the committee. Judge Chandler said he had never received charges about young Raum receiving money for illegal transactions.

Mr. Enloe asked witness if he knew of any one in the pension office who was interested in the refrigerator company. Judge Chandler said all he knew in connection with the matter was by reading the newspapers. He explained to the committee why his confidential clerk, J. J. Jones, visited the pension office on pension business. He said before he was appointed to his present position he lived in a district in Kansas which contained a great number of soldiers, and he received requests from them in regard to their cases. He simply sent Mr. Jones to the Pension bureau with slips to find out the status of claimants.

"Was your attention ever called to the fact that Mr. Jones was going beyond your instruction in the matter and pushing these claims?" was asked.

"No, sir," replied the witness. "I don't think the young man is familiar with pension laws. He does not investigate the cases; simply does manual labor in carrying the slips. I have every confidence in him."

Mr. Enloe read a letter from the commissioner of pensions to the effect that Jones's visits impeded the work of the bureau. Judge Chandler's letter of reply was read, showing that he had evidence to the effect that his manner of work did not impede the work, and Judge Chandler said he had invited the commissioner to come and confer with him on the matter, which he has never done, and Jones still visits the bureau with slips. "I think," said Judge Chandler, "that it had been represented to the commissioner of pensions that Jones was handling the files. He thinks now the commissioner is satisfied that Jones's visits are proper. In answer to a question the witness said that no partiality was shown to claimant because of his taking my (Chandler's) part in the case of applications. Mr. Enloe asked the witness if it had ever occurred to him that his private secretary had abused his confidence by working for pension attorneys. The witness could not see how it was possible under the circumstances. In answer to another question he said he regarded his secretary as an efficient man in his place. If he found that he abused his confidence, he would let him go. The committee adjourned until Thursday next.

NEW INTER-STATE COMMISSIONER.

Judson C. Clements, of Georgia, Nominated by the President.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—(Special.)—Among the nominations sent by the President to the Senate yesterday afternoon was that of Judson C. Clements, of Georgia, to be inter-state commissioner,

JUDSON C. CLEMENTS.

vice Walter L. Bragg, deceased, and Wm. Lindsay, declined.

Mr. Clements is not a politician, but for years has been closely identified with Georgia politics. In fact he has been one of the most sturdy champions of Republicanism in the South, and it is expected that his appointment will bring a few Farmer delegates into line for the Minneapolis convention. He says he will accept the position if confirmed.

UNCLE JERRY RUSK IS UNEASY.

He Fears That Diseased Animals May Be Imported From England.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Much uneasiness is shown by Secretary Rusk, on account of a serious outbreak of foot and mouth disease in Great Britain. Many sheep are imported into the United States from Great Britain, and as these animals are very subject to the contagion of foot and mouth disease, it is feared that it will be introduced by them into the United States in spite of the quarantine now enforced. If the disease continues to prevail in Great Britain, it will no doubt be necessary, it is said, for the government of the United States to entirely prohibit the introduction of cattle, sheep, goats and swine until the outbreak has been completely suppressed. This disease does not exist on the American continent, and it would be a national calamity to have it introduced, as every animal that is in the least exposed to it becomes diseased.

To Do Away with Second Terms.

NEW YORK, March 11.—According to a Washington dispatch to the *Herald* Senator Stewart, of Nevada, will offer a joint resolution proposing a sixteenth amendment to the constitution, which states that "no person who has held the office of President for four years, or any part thereof, shall be eligible to that office within four years after the expiration of such term."

Secretary Blaine Better.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Secretary Blaine is reported to be doing well today. He has a good appetite and no fever, and it is thought he may be able to go down stairs and receive visitors in a few days. He has been able to sit up during the past three days, but has not yet left his bedroom.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

MARCH, 8.—Senate—Bills introduced: to fix the duty on opium at $6 a pound; to create a California mining debris commission and to regulate hydraulic mining. The following Senate bills were passed: to prohibit the sale of firearms and ammunition to Indians upon reservations; appropriating $300,000 for a public building at Spokane Falls, $50,000 for one at Alameda, Cal., $2,000,000 one at Boise City; appropriating $275,000, one for two new U. S. revenue cutters on the lakes. The pure food bill was discussed, amended, and ordered printed. The Senate then went into executive session on the Bering sea matter.

House—The death of Representative Kendall, of Kentucky, was announced, and as a mark of respect the House adjourned.

MARCH 9.—Senate—Bills introduced: To test the science of spelling; appropriating money to certain Indians. Several bills were reported.

House—The tariff debate was opened with speeches by Representatives McMillin and Dingley.

MARCH 10.—Senate—Resolutions agreed to: Asking President for copies of Venezuela correspondence; relative to election of United States Senators; calling on secretary of Treasury as to amount of treasury notes issued under act of July 14, 1890. Bill passed: making appropriation for appointment of asst inspector.

House—The tariff debate was continued.

MARCH 11.—Senate—Bills introduced: Proposing a constitutional amendment relative to Presidential succession. Several bills were reported.

House—The tariff debate was continued.

MARCH 12.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Bill passed: For relief of M. E. church of Jackson, Tenn.... Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late John R. Gamble (S. D.) were adopted.

MARCH 14.—Senate.—Bills passed: Providing for construction of postoffice buildings. Resolution adopted: Relative to exhibition of certain books and papers from library of Congress at World's Fair.

House.—The day was occupied with District of Columbia legislation.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Two Men Arrested on Suspicion of Being Connected With a Plot to Take the Life of Abdul Hamid.

LONDON, March 14.—A dispatch from Constantinople to the Exchange Telegraph company states that great excitement has been caused there by what the police claim is the discovery of a plot to assassinate the sultan, Abdul Hamid II.

Rumors that such a plot was in existence had come to the knowledge of the police, and every effort was made to run the conspirators to earth. One after clue was followed only to result in disappointment until finally the police almost came to the conclusion that the rumor was a hoax. They, however, did not cease their vigilance and yesterday they were rewarded by the capture of two men who are believed to have been selected by the conspirators to carry out their designs against the sultan.

No further details of the conspiracy have yet been learned, but summary measures will be taken to compel the prisoners to confess all they know of the affair.

SALISBURY CONDEMNED.

The English Public is Against Him for Risking a Quarrel Over the the Bering Sea Question.

LONDON, March 12.—Lord Salisbury's delay in arranging for a renewal of the *modus vivendi* in the Bering sea matter has been a subject for private consideration by the leaders of the opposition resulting in a decision not to move in the matter until the policy of the government appears more definite. The foreign office is unusually dilatory in the production of the papers in the case. J. W. Lowther, parliamentary secretary for foreign affairs, denies that the most recent details of the negotiations have yet reached the foreign office, but as the anxiety for an early settlement becomes heightened by every day's cable dispatches, a postponement of the government's explanation will not be accorded beyond the end of next week.

The motive for Lord Salisbury's conduct as is well known in official circles is found in the promptings of Sir Charles Tupper, who has been advising the government to show fight against a renewal of the *modus vivendi* on the ground that it is not fair to Canada, as it will lock up capital now invested in sealers. Apart from the extreme Tory organs, the opinion of the country is dead against Lord Salisbury for risking a quarrel with the United States for the sake of a small capital invested in the sealing boats.

SOME EXCITEMENT AT OTTAWA

Over the Attitude of Uncle Sam Towards Bering Sea Sealers.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 12.—There is excitement here over the possibility of the American government acting firmly in Bering sea. Thomas Earle, M. P. for Victoria, B. C., who arrived yesterday from the East, is largely interested in the sealing business. Speaking of the attitude assumed by the United States government because of Lord Salisbury's refusal to renew the modus vivendi of last year, Mr. Earle stated that nearly all the Victoria sealing fleet were already away, and expected to be able to obtain cargoes before being molested. American or British cruisers even if the modus vivendi is renewed.

AN INDIAN OUTBREAK IN BOLIVIA.

A Battle Fought and the Aborigines Defeated, with a Loss of 1,000 Men.

NEW YORK, March 9.—The *Herald* has a cablegram from La Paz, Bolivia, stating that an Indian outbreak occurred a day or two ago, and government troops were sent to quell it. Advices just received state that a battle has been fought and the Indians have been completely routed, with a loss of 1,000 men. Thirty of the government troops are said to have been badly wounded.

H. M. STANLEY SUED FOR DAMAGES.

He May Have to Pay Rather Dearly for His Inhumanity.

VIENNA, March 14.—The *Tageblatt* states that the parents of a lieutenant named Kubisch have begun an action against H. M. Stanley for damages in the sum of $20,000, alleging that Kubisch died from the effects of Stanley's inhuman treatment on the Congo expedition.

Mercier's Manifesto.

QUEBEC, March 10.—Mr. Mercier has resigned his seat in the legislature and issued a circular to his friends in which he says:

"Calumny has got the better of the constitution and the people have refused to blame the man, Lieut.-Gov. Angers, who had substituted himself for the House of Parliament and who dissolved them without reason. All the good I have done has been set aside and ingratitude is my only reward. The verdict of the people is unjust and will be severely blamed by history. But meanwhile I must submit and return to private life. I forgive those who calumniated me. I will endeavor to ignore always the names of those who were beholden to me and who betrayed me, and remember those friends who were faithful to me in adversity as in prosperity. I will return to the labors of the field in order, if possible, to regain health, and to my lawyer's office for the maintenance of my family."

May Go to France.

MONTREAL, March 10.—It is rumored that Mercier will try to leave the country and live in France until an opportunity offers to get back to power again.

Secretary Foster Sails for Home.

LONDON, March 9.—The Hon. Charles Foster, the United States secretary of the Treasury, sailed from England today on his return to New York. Before he left Southampton Mr. Foster said in regard to the silver question, that whatever there may be in the nature of a conference on that subject will be conducted by Mr. Lincoln, the United States minister.

Increasing in Virulence.

BUENOS AYRES, March 14.—Steamers from Brazilian ports are constantly arriving here with cases of yellow fever on board. The disease is increasing in virulence.

FOREIGN NOTES OF REAL INTEREST.

The English ship Ramalles, the largest ironclad in the world, has been launched at Thomson's yard, near Glasgow.

Various London morning papers warn Mr. Balfour that he has been pitiable weak thus far, and must be a leader who leads or fails.

A dispatch from Calcutta says there has been further frontier fighting in the Lushai country against the British. Four Sepoys have been killed and six wounded.

The Spanish senate has approved the commercial convention between Spain and the United States. The vote stood 90 to 50 in favor of the convention to 50 against it.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, who was presented with a villa and gardens at Cape Martin by the duchess of Aosta, asked President Carnot to assent to her permanent residence there.

The past winter will be a memorable one in the annals of English weather. Extraordinary storms have prevailed with unusual frequency, and as yet the approach of spring is marked only by the almanacs, not by the weather.

Anticipating the removal of duties from coal imported into the United States, a syndicate of American capitalists have bonded several valuable coal areas in Cape Breton and Pictou, N. S., to enable them to compete with the Pennsylvania mines in the New England market if coal is put on the free list.

"I'LL PULVERIZE RUSSIA,"

Says Emperor William, Whereat the Czar Replies That He is Willing to be Pulverized.

LONDON, March 9.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Standard* recounts under reserve a startling story in connection with the surprising speech made by the emperor of Germany at the recent banquet at Brandenburg, which caused so much adverse criticism not only in Germany, where certain editions of several newspapers containing unfavorable comments were seized on the charge of *lese majesty*, but throughout the whole of Europe.

The *Standard's* correspondent, in his dispatch to that paper, says that a gentleman who was present at the Brandenburg banquet when Emperor William made his memorable speech, remarked to the emperor: "Your majesty should not forget Russia."

To this remark Emperor William is said to have retorted: "I will pulverize Russia."

The correspondent adds that when Gen. Count von Schavalhoff, the Russian minister at Berlin, was apprised of this remarkable utterance and on investigation found what he had heard was true, he immediately acquainted M. De Giers, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, of the fact, and repeated the remarks of Emperor William to the czar. The czar then summoned to his presence Gen. von Schweinitz, the German ambassador at St. Petersburg, and after recounting to him the statements made by M. De Giers, said: "Tell your emperor that when he wants to begin pulverizing I will throw half a million men across the frontier with the greatest pleasure."

FEARFUL ACCIDENT IN A MINE.

Explosion in a Belgian Colliery, Followed by Fire—300 Lives Lost.

BRUSSELS, March 11.—An accident occurred to-day in the Anderlus, a colliery, near Charlerol, which resulted in great loss of life. Two hundred and seventy miners were employed in the coal pit when there was a terrific explosion of fire-damp. The pit mouth was rendered unavailable. The explosion was terrific. The cage and the ventilators were shattered.

Later particulars regarding the explosion shows that it occurred in a gallery 400 feet below the surface. Here were working 270 men. Of this number forty escaped by means of the second shaft, and sixteen others were rescued in a terribly, and, it is believed, fatally injured condition.

Mining experts acquainted with the Anderlus say that every person who was working in the lower gallery must be dead, and few are expected to be rescued alive from the upper gallery, which is filled with deadly gases. Altogether 33 bodies have been recovered.

Intense Heat.

The fire in the mine grew fiercer and fiercer, and since 2 o'clock this morning the heat has been so intense that it has been impossible for the rescuing parties to remain in the pit. They have been compelled for the present to abandon all their efforts to reach the galleries.

After it was found that the fire was gaining in strength, a consultation was held between the mine owners and the engineers, and it was decided that as there was not the slightest doubt that

Everybody in the Mine Was Dead,

the only course left open for them to follow, if they hoped to recover the bodies, was to flood the mine. Preparations were being made to carry out this plan, but before any water could be pumped in, cries of "fire" were heard on all sides, and at 3 o'clock the flames ascended the pit's mouth, and sparks were scattered in every direction.

A few minutes later an immense column of flame shot through the ventilating shaft, piercing the thick clouds of smoke that were overhanging the shaft. The sight was grandly magnificent as the mass of fire shot upward, but it meant certain death for every person in the mine. The fact was fully recognized by the on-lookers, and the

Wailing and Shrieks

of those near the pit's mouth increased in violence as the lurid flames tore their last faint hope from them. For a great distance around the country was illuminated to almost the brightness of day by the vast column of fire pouring out of the mine.

Higher and higher soared the flame, and the heat was so intense that the crowd was driven back some distance from the mouth of the elevator shaft. In the meantime water had been commenced to be thrown into the burning pit. Before it had descended any distance it was converted into steam and escaped with a tremendous roaring noise, which added to the horror of the situation. The scene has seldom if ever been equalled in the mining disasters of Belgium.

Burned Alive.

The total of the death roll is 215. Of this number it is estimated that 170 were burned alive. The calamity has crushed the entire Charlerol district.

Nothing is heard save lamentations for deaths. Many of the women who lost their only support have become hysterical through grief and the doctors are busy attending to them. In some cases all the surviving members of families still surround the blackened pits, attracted by the very horror that has rendered them without a hand.

The King of Sweden has written a letter to the authorities of the World's Fair intimating that he may visit the exposition in person.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produ

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

ADJUDGED INSANE.

Mrs. Sarah Althea Hill Sharon Terry Has Been Committed to the Asylum at Stockton, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 11.—Mrs. Sarah Althea Hill Sharon Terry was yesterday adjudged insane, and was committed to the state asylum at Stockton. The proceedings were conducted before Judge Levy, who held court in a larger room, but even these enlarged quarters were crowded with spectators, including many prominent citizens. Mrs. Terry, however, did not seem surprised or nervous at the sight of the large number of people, but when the court opened she began weeping. Mammy Pleasant, Mrs. Terry's colored nurse, was the first witness examined by the commissioners. She related the various instances recently occurring to indicate that Mrs. Terry was insane. "She is constantly talking about spirits and about Judge Terry," said Mammy Pleasant, "and I am afraid she may harm herself or others."

Mrs. Terry here rose and asked permission to question the witness, which the court finally granted. She then put a long series of interrogations to the witness, which covered the doings from the time when her mental trouble became apparent a few weeks ago to the time she finally left Mammy Pleasant's house. These or similar questions were put to other witnesses, Mrs. Terry sometimes displaying considerable clearness and humor, and at other times wandering in her questioning or breaking into hysterical laughter. Mrs. Terry was also placed upon the stand, but she

MRS. TERRY.

talked incoherently, and after another witness had testified to instances where Mrs. Terry had displayed irrational symptoms, the court ostensibly adjourned until 2 o'clock.

In the meantime, however, the order committing her to the Stockton insane asylum was signed by Judge Levy. Mrs. Terry was taken away in a closed carriage, those who had been present in the court room thronging the sidewalk to watch her departure. It is stated that Mrs. Terry's insanity is due to general debility brought on by nervous tension of the past few years. Some friends believe that by quiet asylum treatment she may be restored to health in a few months, but others express fear that she will never recover her mind.

STOCKTON, Cala., March 12.—Sarah Althea Terry arrived at the insane asylum here last night, accompanied by a deputy sheriff and the matron of the sheriff's office. The trip was uneventful. Mrs. Terry was intensely spiteful toward the matron, kicking her and sticking pins in her. Mrs. Terry did not recognize Lathrop, where her husband was shot, the station he had been at some time ago. She thought Stockton was Lathrop, and refused to leave the train. Officers forced her into a carriage and she was driven to the asylum. She resisted being taken in, and when finally thrust through the doorway she said to the officers:

"I suppose you are satisfied now that you have got me in the asylum." She objected to being taken into the receiving ward, and was removed by force. There she gave no trouble, and was given a bath and put to bed. The matron of the asylum said she did not expect much trouble from Mrs. Terry.

THE RECORD OF GENERAL ALGER

A Great Host of Official Documents is Published in Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., March 14.—Gen. Alger this morning made public his war record. It includes a great host of official documents, from army officers, warmly praising Alger and recommending him for promotion, and along with it the report of Gen. Custer, recommending the dismissal of Alger from the service.

The entire record is full of credit to Alger with the single exception of the Custer document and the indorsements thereto, and, of course, if it had not been for this portion of it, the record would not at this time have been brought into such prominence.

In contradiction to the statements of Custer, Alger's record shows that after the battle of Boonesville he laid off on account of illness, as he also did May 24, 1864, and August 28, 1864. In each case, however, he had the certificate of his official surgeon to show that he was ill. It is true that in his last absence on sick leave Custer did not respond to the doctor's application for sick leave for Alger, but Alger has shown Custer's motive by revealing the latter's ineffectual attempt to induce Alger to promote Custer's brother over the heads of older officers.

SUED BY MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

An Action Commenced to Restrain Certain New York Publishers.

NEW YORK, March 8.—Mrs. Varina Jefferson Davis, widow of the ex-President of the Southern Confederacy, has brought suit in the United States Circuit court to restrain Robert Belford and the Belford company from transferring the rights of his company in the memoirs written by her of her husband to the United States Book company.

In her complaint, Mrs. Davis says that on March 4, 1890, she entered into a contract with Robert Belford for the sale of this book. This contract was afterwards transferred to the Belford company. Mrs. Davis further claims that royalties to the amount of $4,000 are due her on the sale of the book, and she brings suit for the recovery of this sum, with interest from September last.

THE DEATH OF JOHN F. WINSLOW.

The Man Who Constructed the Monitor Has Passed Away.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 11.—John F. Winslow, one of the leading citizens of this place, died yesterday. He was one of the leading iron makers of the state, and with Erastus Corning and John A. Griswold, introduced the manufacture of Bessemer steel into this country, and at their works in Troy made the first street rails in this country. Mr. Winslow's most important public work, however, was the building of the Monitor, his firm taking the responsibility of furnishing the vessel complete to the government, their pay being conditioned on its success as a war vessel.

YOUNG MRS. BLAINE IS WAITING

For the Secretary to Improve Before Publishing Those Letters.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Mrs. Marie Nevins Blaine, who is suffering from the effects of an attack of heart failure at the New York Hotel, was pronounced much improved Saturday. She has not yet prepared her statement in regard to the courtship of James G. Blaine, Jr. Mrs. Blaine said that she did not intend to make this statement public until Secretary Blaine improved in health.

Gen. Clarkson is Ill.

DESMOINES, Ia., March 14.—Information received in this city reports Gen. Clarkson confined to his room at Asheville, N. C., and seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism. His family will make an effort to take him to Hot Springs as soon as he is well enough for the journey.

BISHOP BEDELL DEAD.

Dissolution Took place in a New York Apartment House—The Interment Will be at Gambier, This State.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Right Rev. Gregory Thurston Bedell, third bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church of the diocese of Ohio, died in the Dakota apartment house, Friday.

He was born in Hudson, N. Y., August 17, 1817, his father being an eminent clergyman, and an author of much reputation. In 1836 he was graduated at Bristol college, Pennsylvania. He took

THE LATE BISHOP BEDELL.

a supplementary course at the Theological seminary of Virginia, graduating in 1840. On July 19 of that year he took holy orders, being ordained a deacon. He was promoted to the priesthood in August of the following year. His first charge was that of Trinity church, West Chester, Pa., of which he became rector in the year of his ordination to the priesthood. Two years later he was called to the rectorship of the Church of the Ascension in this city. Here he remained for over fifteen years, when he was elected assistant bishop of Ohio. Bishop Bedell was included in the liberal party of his church, and was a voluminous contributor to its literature. His sermons and addresses were numerous.

Funeral services were held in this city, but the interment will take place at Gambier, O.

RE-DISCOVERY OF A RICH MINE.

A Party of California Prospectors Unearth a Big Thing.

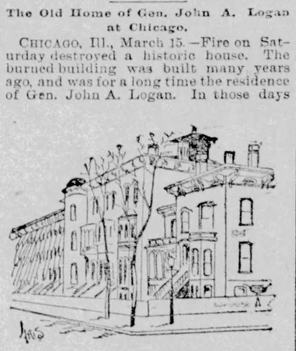
SAN BERNARDINO, Cala., March 10.—A party of prospectors have just returned from a prospecting trip in the vicinity of Cottonwood Springs, 125 miles east of here, bringing with them about $1,000 worth of gold, almost pure, that they had taken from a decomposed quartz ledge that they had discovered 22 miles north of Cottonwood Springs. They state that the ledge is visible for two miles over the mountains and is rich in gold wherever it has been tapped. Several business men and about 40 prospectors have left here, all headed for the new Eldorado.

Since the discovery, which is the richest ever known in this section of the country, there have been several stories told, and nearly all old miners agree that the old Peg-Leg mine, which has been lost for years and which was reported as fabulously rich, has been re-discovered.

IT WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

The Old Home of Gen. John A. Logan at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 15.—Fire on Saturday destroyed a historic house. The burned building was built many years ago, and was for a long time the residence of Gen. John A. Logan. In those days



GEN. LOGAN'S HOME.

only the elite could afford to live on Lake Park avenue, which was considered an aristocratic neighborhood. Gen. Logan entertained many men of note at his home. Among them were: Secretary of State James G. Blaine, Gen. U. S. Grant and Gen. W. T. Sherman. The corner house, adjoining No. 8 was for many years occupied by Judge Anthony.

Richard Gillen, the fire insurance patrol reporter, said: "The fire was clearly incendiary. Its progress was too rapid on the first floor to have been natural. It seems that Mrs. McClaskey had been ordered out of the house for nonpayment of rent, and given notice by Mr. Barney, the agent, that she must have all of her things moved away by 10 o'clock in the morning. The insurance of $1,000 was taken out by her three weeks ago. The amount of property which she had in the house at the time the fire occurred was not large. All of these things would tend to throw a suspicious light on the affair."

FOOD FOR THE HUNGRY RUSSIANS,

The Missouri Starts on Her Errand of Mercy.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Bearing her freight of food for famine-stricken Russia the Missouri started at noon today.

Besides the cargo of grain will be carried 200 head of cattle. These are borne by the company for outside parties, and the freight money received for their passage, some $2,500, was donated by the company for the purchase of additional grain.

Thousands Are Idle.

LONDON, March 14.—Fifteen thousand coal miners are idle in North Staffordshire. Unless they resume work in a few days the potteries will be compelled to close down, throwing 50,000 men out of work.

The latest estimates of the number of miners who are now idle, place the figure at 350,000. Owing to the closing down of other industries because of the strike, fully 200,000 men in other employments have been thrown out of work.

Had Charge of Lincoln's Train.

WASHINGTON, March 14. — Geo. W. Knox, the founder of Knox's Express and a prominent citizen of Washington, died here yesterday in the 63d year of his age. Mr. Knox was at one time engaged in railroading as a conductor, and in 1861 he had charge of the train on which President Lincoln made his hazardous trip from Philadelphia to the capital, before taking the oath of office.

Free Delivery in Small Towns.

FORT DODGE, Iowa, March 14.—Free delivery in small towns has been proven practicable at Fonda, a place of 500 inhabitants, in this state. The system was established there and carefully watched by the Postoffice department for several months, and has proven inexpensive and in every way satisfactory.

A Winning Fight for Mills.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—(Special.)—Advices from the meeting of the Texas legislature to-day lead to the belief that Mills is likely to be elected Senator, though he may have a sharp struggle before the result is obtained.

A Negro Exodus.

HELENA, Ark., March 8.—The exodus of colored people from this part of the state to Oklahoma still continues. Already the negro population has been visibly decreased by the emigration.

The Burlington is to be extended into the Black Hills at once, making four roads to that mining region.

THE PRESIDENT'S SUNDAY.

A Large Crowd is Always on the Lookout for Him—Something About the Church and Its Pastor.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—(Special.)—The President's church is always the center of attention in Washington Sunday mornings, and the President at church is the center of attention within its walls. The President is a regular churchgoer. By this it is not meant that he is every Sunday in his pew at the Church of the Covenant. Sometimes he goes to other churches, sometimes he does not go at all, but as a rule he is in his pew before the organ sounds at the Church of the Covenant on Sunday mornings. Often the Sunday school children get a glimpse of him just as the exercises are closing and they are ready to pass out, for the Sunday school services are now held in the body of the church since the injury to the chapel by fire some weeks ago.

Just Like Other People.

The President goes to church very much as other people do. About 10:45 the carriage from the White House stables puts in an appearance at the entrance of the Executive Mansion, the door-keeper notifies the President and family that the carriage is ready, and they take their seats behind the pair of spanking bays, with driver and footman sitting high in front, and are whirled away down Connecticut avenue past the Russian, Italian and British legations to the door of the church.

The President and his family always enter at the side door. The main entrance of the church fronts on Connecticut avenue, but the entrance to the chapel is on N street. This is a little more retired. There are less gaping crowds and the presidential carriage always turns quietly in on N street and the family utilize this entrance, as indeed, do many other pew holders, whose seats are well at that end of the church. There is usually a

Little Crowd of People

who know this habit of the President's, about the N street entrance when he drives up. They are few, however, and very respectful. Usually the President is accompanied by his wife, sometimes

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WORSHIPS.

by Mrs. McKee, sometimes by Dr. Scott, the venerable father of Mrs. Harrison—sometimes by both. The entrance to the church is usually so quietly made that few people are aware of it until the family are safely escorted in their pew.

Dr. Hamline, who is the pastor of the President's church, is

A Comparatively Young Man,

a graduate of one of the great educational institutions of the country, a close student and a hard worker. His sermons are all carefully prepared, and delivered from manuscript, but so well delivered that the listener seldom thinks of the fact that they are being read. Dr. Hamline does not allow the fact that he has a President and many other people of social and official distinction in his congregation to tone down his presentation of gospel truths.

A Handsome Income.

The income of the Church of the Covenant is a very handsome sum. The pews bring a rental of from $25 to $40 per annum for each person occupying them, and the morning collection runs pretty well up to $100 a Sabbath. Dr. Hamline receives a salary of $6,000 a year, and has often been offered more than that to go elsewhere. It is stated that he recently received an offer of $12,000 from a Western city, but preferred to remain in Washington. He has also had flattering offers from New York, and has persistently, but gracefully declined anything looking to take him away from his charge here, to which he is greatly devoted.

RECIPROCITY'S TRIUMPH.

A Million Dollars a Year Has Been Added to the Export Trade of the United States.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—(Special.)—Announcement of reciprocity treaty with Nicaragua is received with much interest by Republicans who also expect a similar treaty with Mexico, Austria and other countries shortly. Practically all the important countries south of us, and Spain, Germany and Austria will thus have accepted reciprocity before reciprocity is two years old. It is estimated this will add one hundred millions a year to our exports and at the same time enable exporters to get a better price and larger profits on goods.

NO DANGER OF A SUGAR TRUST,

Claus Spreckles Says the McKinley Bill Prevents Such a Combine.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—A reporter has talked with Claus Spreckels about the absorption of the Franklin refinery by the Sugar trust.

"If this rumor proves true," Mr. Spreckels said, "it means that all the sugar trade interests in this country are combined against me. This the public believe will narrow competition down to its lowest limit, but there never was a greater mistake made by consumers. The trust, even if it owned every refinery in the land and had not the opposition which will come from my factories, would meet with the bitterest kind of opposition from foreign countries.

The McKinley tariff bill provided for this and a sugar monopoly is as impossible as are most of the other monopolies talked of and written about so frequently. I will not join the trust. My refinery is now and always will be conducted independently of every other interest."

AMERICAN PRODUCTION OF HEMP.

A Census Office Bulletin Shows That it is a Declining Industry.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—The superintendent of census has sent to the press a bulletin on hemp production. The bulletin shows the total area of land devoted to the cultivation of hemp in the United States in 1889 to have been 25,054 acres, and the production of fiber 11,511 tons, valued at $1,102,602. The average yield per acre is 1,029 pounds, and the average value per acre $44.01, or $85.79 per ton. Kentucky produced 93.77 of the total hemp crop of the country. Illinois produced 4.83 per cent, and the remaining six states, from which hemp was reported had an aggregate yield of only 161 tons.

Although the crop of 1889 was more than double that of 1879, hemp production is regarded by those engaged in it as a declining industry, a condition which they attribute to foreign competition, and to some extent to their own lack of improved machinery for breaking and cleaning the fiber.

Woods Will Be Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Senate committee on the Judiciary to-day resolved to report to the Senate all the judicial nominations, including the nomination of Judge Woods, of Indiana, with the recommendation that they be confirmed.

Hon. Fred Douglas has accepted the position offered him by the government of Hayti as its representative at the Columbian exposition. The government of Hayti has appropriated $25,000 to be spent on its exhibit.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

To cleanse the Blood, Skin, and Scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, no agency in the world of medicine is so speedy, agreeable, economical, and unfailing as the world-renowned CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. Everything about the

CUTICURA REMEDIES

inspires confidence. They are absolutely pure and agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford immediate relief in the most distressing of itching and burning eczemas, and other itching, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp diseases. They speedily cure humors of the blood and skin, with loss of hair, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, from infancy to age.

"HOW TO CURE BLOOD AND SKIN HUMORS," 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, and 100 Testimonials. Mailed free to any address. A book of priceless value.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Red, Rough, and Oily Skin, pimples, blotches, blackheads, simple humors and blemishes of infants and children are prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps.

YUCCA FIBER.

A Device Has Been at Last Discovered—An Indestructible Weed Will Make the Western Farmer Happy Now.

KANSAS CITY, March 15.—(Special.)—J. C. Best, who lives a few miles south of Kansas City, in Jackson county, thinks he has solved the binding twine problem for the American farmers. Mr. Best proposes as a substitute for manila and sisal fiber in the manufacture of twine the fiber of the Yucca plant, or "Spanish bayonet," as it is called in New Mexico. Still another New Mexican name for it is "soap weed." Kansas name for it is "bear grass," so called on account of the great strength of its fiber.

Mr. Best has been experimenting with the Yucca plant for several years, and he has progressed

YUCCA FILAMENTOSA (Bear Grass).

so far that he has invented a machine that will satisfactorily separate the fiber. For a long time it has been believed that the fiber of the yucca plant could be made to supply the place of sisal, but it remained for Mr. Best to discover a process and invent a machine that will separate the fiber without breaking or otherwise injuring it. He has submitted specimens of the fiber as separated by his process to experts in New York, who unhesitatingly say that it will make excellent binding twine. The machine has been patented. Driven by a four-horse engine and operated by two hands it will separate 4,000 pounds of clean fiber in ten hours.

Mr. Best is so confident that his discovery will prove profitable that he has been cultivating the yucca plant for about three years. The plant is hardy and will grow in any soil or climate, and it is not affected by cold, hot or dry seasons. When cultivated and properly managed it will produce from five to fourteen tons to the acre. No living thing preys on it, and once planted it can only be killed by the use of chemicals. About 4,000 hills should be planted in an acre. It will yield a crop every season and can be harvested any time between September 1 and April 15. The plant grows wild in Southwestern Kansas and in Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona.

Some idea of the value of Mr. Best's discovery, if it shall prove to be all he claims for it, may be obtained from figures here given. It is estimated that it requires 120 million pounds of binder twine to take up the wheat crop of the United States. The raw material laid down on our shores costs the manufacturers $100 a ton. They manufacture it and compel the farmers to pay $240 a ton for it. The yucca fiber is an American product, and it is so easily cultivated and the fiber so cheaply separated that the first cost is but a trifle as compared with the cost of imported fibers. As it can be manufactured as cheaply as the sisal twine, the expense, even at trust prices would be considerably reduced. But the price of the new twine would be in no way affected by the trust, as the farmer, secure against the demands of the importers, could establish co-operative plants for the manufacture of twine, and set the trust at defiance.

THERE ARE MILLIONS IN IT.

Discovery of the Richest Gold-Bearing Formation in America.

OURAY, Colo., March 15.—A remarkable cave has been broken into in the Ironclad mine near the American Nettie, on the gold belt. It is a vast body of honeycomb quartz, running $60 in gold to the ton. The extent of the formation is not known, but it is six and a half feet in height, extends into the mountain to an unknown depth, and is similar in character to some of the very rich caves found in the American Nettie.

It is believed this gold bearing body of honeycomb quartz extends into the mountain for hundreds of feet, and if so, there are millions in it. Without doubt it is the richest gold bearing formation on the American continent.

BOLD PLAN OF DR. HAMMOND.

How He Would Effectually Prevent the Propogation of Criminals.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Dr. Wm. Hammond, of Washington, read a paper before the society of Medical Jurisprudence last night entitled "A New Substitute for Capital Punishment and Means for Preventing Propagating Criminals." He declared it his belief that murderers should undergo a surgical operation which would deter them to a greater extent than any other method from committing murder, and that owing to such operation there could be no propogation of murderers so far as the murderer who had undergone the operation was concerned.

Thousands of Negro Boomers.

FORT SMITH, Ark., March 15.—Three thousand negroes, one-third men, were landed here yesterday by steamer from Pine Bluff and lower Arkansas river counties. They are on their way to the border of the Cherokee strip, to be ready to enter when the sale has been confirmed by Congress. Whether they will ever get there is a question. The majority are moneyless, and spread over the city among colored families.

PROCLAMATIONS

Will be Issued Against Those Countries Which Have Refused to Enter Into Reciprocal Trade Relations.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Cabinet meeting to-day was attended by all the members except Secretaries Blaine, Foster and Noble. The issue of proclamations of retaliation against those countries which have refused to enter into reciprocal trade relations with the United States under the terms of the McKinley act, was the principal subject of discussion, and it was decided to issue proclamations of this character this afternoon against three countries of South America.

These are understood to be Colombia, Honduras and Venezuela, but this can not be stated positively at this time. The Bering Sea question was relegated to only incidentally at the meeting. It is pretty well settled that nothing further will be done in this matter until Lord Salisbury replies to the President's note of the 8th insisting on a renewal of the modus vivendi.

A GREAT SCHEME.

Plan to Connect New York and Chicago with Pneumatic Tubing for the Transmission of Packages.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—(Special.)—S. F. Leake, of Philadelphia, has made a proposition to the Postal committee of the House which, if accepted, may put various cities in the country in very close business relationship.

He proposes to erect the pneumatic tube system between New York and Philadelphia or New York and Chicago, for the purpose of a quick transfer of the mails and small packages. His confidence in the system is shown by the fact that he offers to erect the system without any expence to the government, and in case it works successfully, he will negotiate with the postoffice department for carrying the mails.

The committee looks on the proposition with much favor, and probably will report a bill accepting the offer.

If the system proves a success, it will reduce the time of transit of letters between the seaboard and lakes to two or three hours.

POLITICAL SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

The House of Commons's Complexion Will Depend on Doubtful Seats.

LONDON, March 15.—The correspondent whose articles on the political condition of the electorate throughout the kingdom brought out the *Times's* declaration that the Unionists are to be congratulated on the prospect of a victory, which, however, will come only as a reward for earnest work and a hard fought battle," declares that if the election was held immediately, the Conservatives would have 254 seats, the Unionists 42, the Gladstonians 200, and the Irish 82, leaving 92 doubtful. On these doubtful seats would depend the complexion of the new House of Commons.

Dave in the South.

MERIDIAN, Miss., March 15.—Several thousand people were assembled at Meridian, Miss., this morning, when the train bearing Senator Hill and his party rolled into that city. He was received by the music of bands and salute of musketry from "The Missippi Southerns," a military organization of Meridian.

After being introduced by a local henchman, Hill made one of his characteristic speeches, remarkable only for its ambiguity.

Yesterday the itinerant Senator spoke at Roanoke, Va. Large crowds greeted him wherever the train stopped. More cursing than enthusiasm, however, was manifested.

Wanted to Burn a Heretic.

LIMA, Peru, March 15.—It is reported from the town of Racco that an attempt has been made by the populace to burn an aged foreigner on the ground that he was an heretic. It appears that he pasted an almanac on the wall of a house he rented and covered up the picture of a saint. The mob was headed by the local magistrate.

Acting Secretary Spaulding and other Treasury officials will go to New York this evening to meet Secretary Foster and party, who are passengers on the steamship Spree, due at New York Wednesday. Secretary Elkins has ordered that a salute be fired from the forts in New York harbor on the arrival of the Spree.

The project of the deep water channel through the connecting waters of the lakes has practically received the approval of the majority of the House committee on rivers and harbors, which is framing the regular river and harbor bill. The amount of the appropriation has not yet been fixed.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The renewal of activity, in preparation for the spring trade, is shown by the rapid diminution of bank reserves in New York. The surplus held by them has diminished over fourteen million dollars in the past three weeks. In spite of this, the banks still hold a large supply of funds, as well as of reserve. Hence the rates of interest still remain low, though they will soon harden if the demand for money continues, as it doubtless will. Call loans for last week ranged between 2 and 1¾ per cent, renewals being made at 2 per cent. The demand for time loans was brisk, and borrowers were inquiring for loans instead of lenders seeking customers, as was the case a few weeks ago. Rates were about 3 per cent for 30 days, 3¼ per cent for 60 to 90 days, 4 fer cent for 4 to 5 months, and 4¼ per cent for 6 to 8 months, on good Stock Exchange collateral. Commercial paper ranged 1 to 1½ per cent higher.

EXCHANGE.—The foreign exchange market has been watched with interest since the shipment of gold to Europe began. There was a steady demand for sterling exchange all the week, to pay for American securities owned in Europe and sent over here for sale. This kept the market up, though it did not reach the point at which gold exports would be profitable. Why are American securities so steadily coming back from Europe, in spite of the fact that our railroads are paying good dividends, and hence they yield profitable returns? There is but one reason to be discovered—the silver agitation here. The securities do not specify gold; hence the European holders fear that we may be foolish enough to adopt free silver coinage, and they know the inevitable result will be to change our standard of value to the silver dollar, with only 70 per cent the purchasing power of gold. They are wise enough not to risk losing 30 per cent of their investments, and hence our securities are coming over in a steady stream to be sold, and our gold is going out to Europe to pay for them.

Our enormous exports of grain to Europe are our salvation at present. Were the demand abroad no greater than it was a year ago, the gold exports would be so heavy as to drive gold to a premium—or, which is the same thing, depreciate silver and silver paper, and involve the nation in financial peril. Yet the silver advocates shut their eyes, in their crass ignorance of the laws of finance, to the danger they are endeavoring to bring upon the country.

The gold that went out last week is purchased by Austria, which has determined to abandon bi-metalism, and adhere to the single gold standard. The heavy decline of silver has brought her currency into peril, and she proposes to join all the other great nations in abandoning silver. So determined is the Austrian government to have gold, that it is purchased here and shipped over. Of course, a premium is paid in order to obtain it.

STOCKS.—The market last week was dull and generally quiet. The prospect for a decided advance is less than it has been for some months. This is due to several causes—the absolute lack of foreign buyers, and the constant flow of American stocks from Europe to find a market here; the silver agitation; the depression in the iron trade; and the outflow of gold to Europe, all militate against any heavy advance movement.

SILVER.—There was an advance of ¾c an ounce in the price of silver bullion in New York early in the week, but a falling off in the demand and a decline in India exchange, which led to a loss of the advance and a further decline. The closing quotation for silver on Saturday in New York was 90 cents per ounce, at which price the amount of pure silver in the standard dollar is worth 69½ cents.

TRADE AND STOCKS.

An Improvement in the Volume of Trade —Iron Still Depressed— Stocks Inactive.

NEW YORK, March 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Distribution of products is unquestionably improving. Transactions are larger than a year ago, in spite of depression at the South, being very much larger at the West. Nor is improvement confined to that section, though general there; it is also more distinctly felt in Eastern cities and there are not wanting signs that trade at the South though still embarrassed by the low price of cotton, is now steadily gaining. With all the great industries active, with money abundant, in spite of gold exports, and with speculation kept in check, the outlook would seem unusually favorable, notwithstanding prices are low and profits small.

Iron has been the dismal failure, but instead of a decrease the weekly output shows a large increase, so that March 1 it was the largest ever known. The trouble in this industry is, hat while sharp competition between northern and southern producers puts down prices, the consumption has been irregular, at some seasons extraordinary, but others hesitating.

The textile industries are improving While buyers do not speculate, and the tone is weaker, manufacturers are taking wool more freely. The trade in cotton goods is largely in excess of last year, sales in February showing a big increase in every department.

Speculation in products is weak, wheat being 2¾c lower, and corn ¾c, exports falling much below those of recent weeks. Oats and pork unchanged. A drop of an eighth in cotton puts the price down to $9.93, the lowest for more than 40 years.

The business failures througout the country during the past seven days number 256, as compared with a total of 240 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 279.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Bradstreet's weekly Wall Street review says: The market this week has been lacking in those exciting episodes which distinguished the previous one. Speculation has been narrow and professional to a degree, while foreign anticipation was of the lightest possible character. At the same time it must be noted that the absence of further heavy selling from European sources is regarded as a favorable sign. Though bearish demonstrations were not absent, the market exhibited surprising firmness in view of the extraordinary manipulation to which it had been treated.

The unexpectedly large majority which the free silver men displayed in the House of Representatives was a subject of discussion in speculative circles, though it cannot be said that the prospect of legislation of that character is regarded as a tangible factor affecting prices. On the other hand the condition of Western railroad traffic was regarded with some interest and the tenor of reports from that quarter intimating that the railroad tonnage throughout the spring months will be very heavy, was regarded as indicative of heavy earnings with a corresponding influence on prices.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, March 16, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 15.	March 8.
U. S. 4's, coupons	117	117
U. S. 4's registered	116	116
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, March 18.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 5,005,775
Loans, increase	4,258,500
Specie, decrease	4,024,000
Legal tenders, decrease	1,472,000
Deposits, decrease	1,852,100
Circulation, decrease	28,000

The banks now hold $16,190,450 in excess of requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver 90c. The stock market closed quiet and firm generally, at slight fractions above noon figures.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch	20	20¼	20	20
A. C. O.	87¾	87¾	87	87
C. R.	....	....	....	....
C. S.	62¾	....	....	63¼
C. C. C.	71¼	71¾	71¼	71¾
C. B. Q.	107¾	107¾	107¾	107¾
C. & A.	74¾	74¾	74¼	74¼
Cordage	....	....	....	....
D. H.	140	140¾	139¾	139¾
D. & L.	160	161¼	160	160¾
Erie	23¾	23¾	23¼	23¼
H. W.	91	....	....	91½
I. C.	141¾	142¼	141¾	141¾
Lead	....	....	....	....
L. & N.	134	....	....	134
M. & N.	75¾	75¾	74¾	74¾
N. P.	....	....	....	47¼
M. P.	63¾	63¾	62¾	62¾
N. E.	48¾	50¾	48¾	49¾
N. P.	....	....	....	....
N. P. Pfd.	66¾	67	66¾	66¾
N. W.	119¾	120¾	119¾	120¾
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
N. A.	....	....	....	....
Omaha	30¾	....	....	30¾
Cordage	94¾	94¾	93¾	94
R. I.	158¾	161¾	158¾	158¾
R. I.	89¾	89¾	88¾	88¾
Read	57¾	58¾	57¾	57¾
Silver	....	....	....	....
Sugar	95¾	95¾	93¾	93¾
St. Paul	77¾	77¾	77¼	77¼
T. P. I	48¾	48¾	48¼	48¼
T. Pac.	11¾	11¾	11¾	11¾
U. Pac.	47	47	46¾	47
Wabash	....	....	....	....
Wab pfd	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¾
W. U.	88¾	89¼	88¾	89¼

Trade.

During the past week the general business of the country was fair. The iron industry is less promising than it was a few weeks ago

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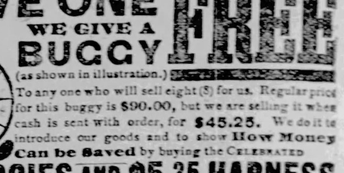

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Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

Beerbohm's cable this forenoon reads: London cargoes off coast, wheat and corn, nothing offering; California wheat unchanged; other prices 3d lower; on passage heavy; wheat, 3d lower. Weather milder. French country markets unchanged. Indian shipments for the week, 800,000 bushels. In American markets wheat was weak. The increase on passage was reported at 3,528,000 bushels. A weak factor was the showing of the government report which makes the world's crop the largest on record, by 117,000,000 bushels. Corn abroad was weak and lower, and the weakness in wheat was also a weakening feature.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 83¾c, rose to 85¼c, fell to 83¾c, and rose to 84¾c, where yesterday; at Toledo it opened at 92¾c, and afterward stood at 92¾c, 3c off; at New York it opened at 97¾c, and then rose to 97¾c, 1c off; and at St. Louis it opened at 88¾c, fell to 88c, then noted 88¼c, 9c down.

May corn at New York opened at 47½c, fell to 47c and rose to 47¼c, ¾c off; and at Chicago it opened at 39¼c, fell to 39¼c, and then marked 39½@39¾c, ¾c lower.

Close To-day.

This afternoon cables say Paris flour was 30 to 35 centimes lower; wheat 30 to 50 centimes lower. Liverpool wheat, futures flat; March 1d lower. Corn 1d lower. Antwerp wheat weaker. In the markets of the United States wheat closed lower. Corn closed easier.

At Chicago May wheat closed 1c under top figures; at Toledo it was ⅝c down from best prices, at 91½c; at New York it was 1c down, at 96¾c, and at St. Louis it was ⅝c off, at 88¼c.

May corn closed 1¼c off from best figures, at 39¾@39¾c.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat 184, car lots 82; corn 370, car lots 210; oats 165, car lots 60. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, 135; corn, 370; oats, 103.

Close at Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 15.—[Special from Kennett Hopkins & Co.]—Wheat—Continued liquidation by longs explains to-day's weakness. Foreign advices were not particularly discouraging, but Mr. Dodge's statement of the world's last wheat crop was considered quite bearish, as well as the fact that Duluth, continually underselling Chicago and intercepts Eastern orders, leaving a narrow trade here to carry 12,000,000 bushels, with rather dismal prospect of finding a market on it. On this sharp break wheat ought to be a purchase around 85 cents, fresh buyers will come in, possibly not enough to turn the market, but the chances seem to favor a rally.

Corn and oats—Have led the downward movement to-day, shorts covering liberally in corn and affording the market some support. London reports the Black Sea underselling American corn and it looks as if offerings might increase from every quarter, still there has been a good break, and the market is entitled to some recovery.

Provisions—The bears have been very moderate this morning, and at one time the market looked as if it had touched bottom for a substantial rally.